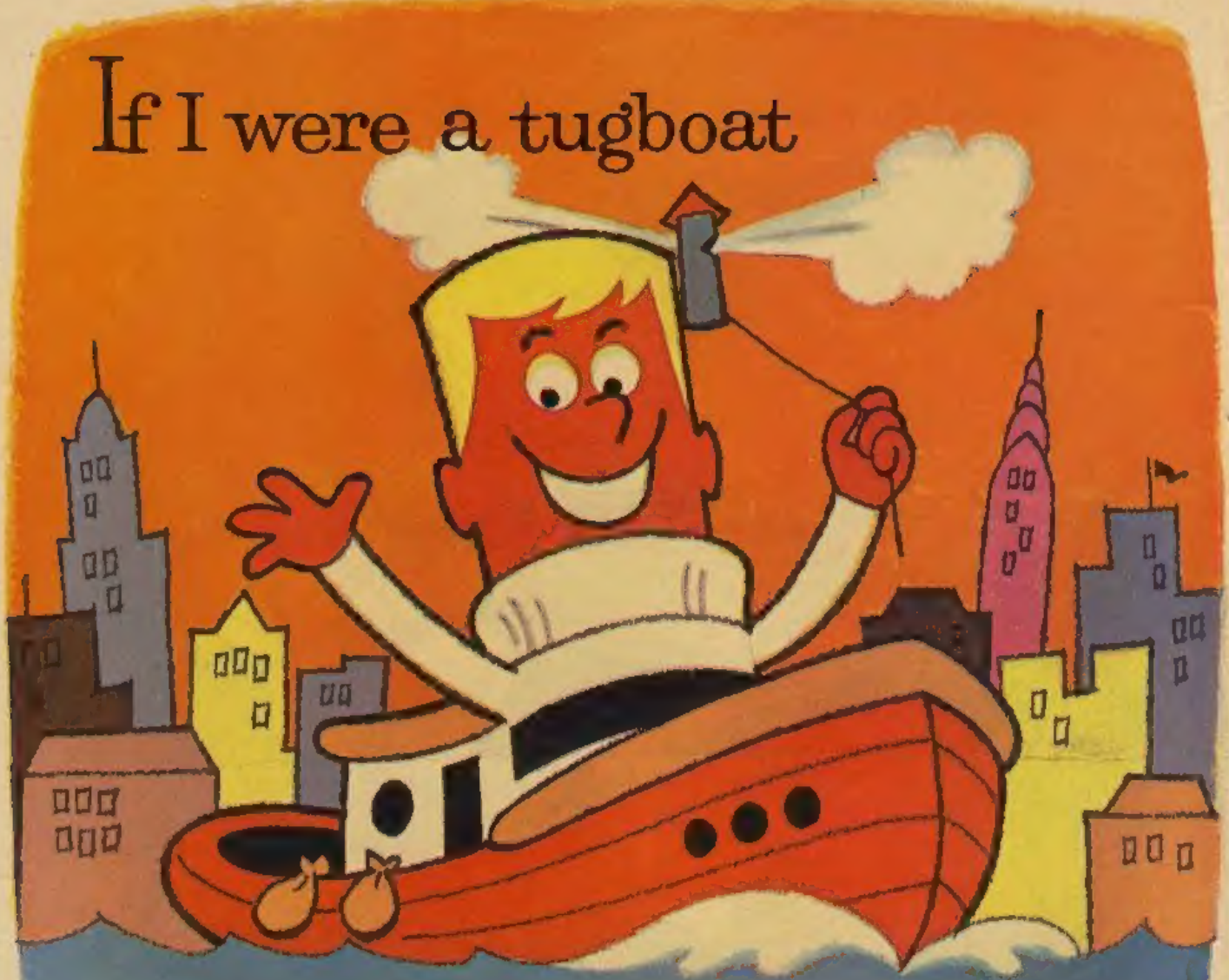
DELL

Looney Tunes

MARCH

15¢

If I were a tugboat



I'd toot my whistle for
Kraft Fudgies (both kinds - Chocolate and Vanilla)

They're Toot-Toot-Too-rific! — Kraft Fudgies! Creamy smooth and just busting with energy. In bars of six, or ask mom to buy you the big bag—you get a lot of candy for your money either way!

Kraft makes Fudgies
like Kraft makes everything - and that's good!

See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights

Bugs Bunny
the DO-GOOD DUDE

HERE I AM IN SADDLE CITY! I BETTER FIND MY WAY OUT TO UNCLE BUCK'S DUDE RANCH IN A HURRY!
HIS MESSAGE SAID "CAST OFF THE CARROTS"...AND BETWEEN US RABBITS, THAT MEANS "THERE'S BIG TROUBLE," AND "COME RUNNING!"

UNCLE BUCK SAID HE WAS HAVING RUSTLER TROUBLE! I THOUGHT RUSTLING WENT OUT WITH THE HORSE AND BUGGY!
ALL ABOARD FOR BUCK'S DUDE RANCH AND THE HOLIDAY HACIENDA!

(ULP!) I GUESS THE HORSE AND BUGGY ARE STILL GOING PRETTY STRONG AROUND HERE!
OOH, ISN'T THIS QUAINT? RIDING OUT TO OUR VACATION ON A REALISTIC OLD WESTERN WAGON!

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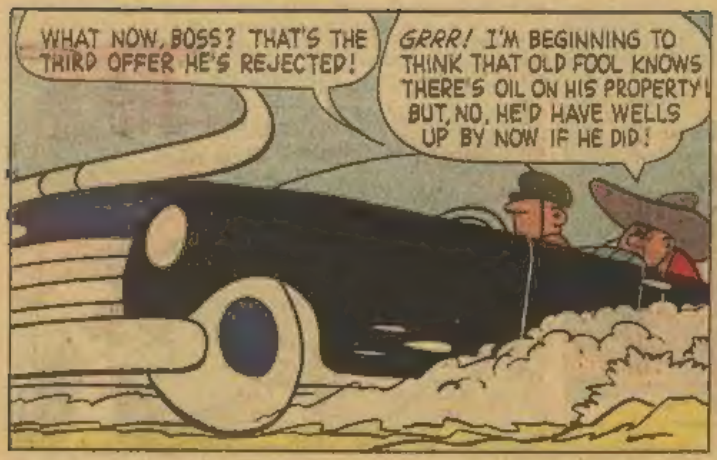
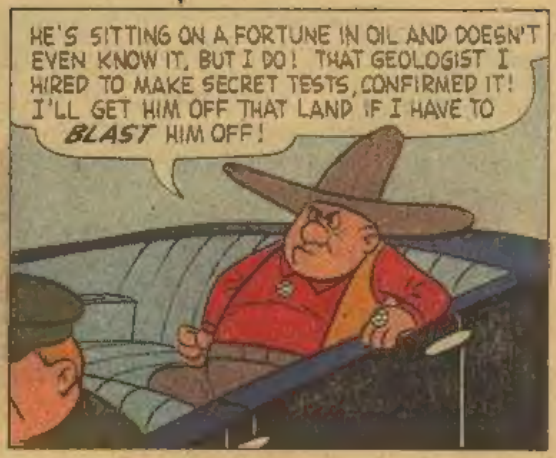
HOW! COCHEESEY INDIANS WELCOME YOU TO TERRITORY AND RECOMMEND YOU STAY AT HOLIDAY HACIENDA! MORE WHOOPEE FOR LESS WAMPUM!
THE WEST HAS CHANGED! AN INDIAN PITCHMAN!
IF YOU STAY AT HACIENDA HOUSE, YOU DON'T NEED RESERVATION! THEY NO SCALP YOU ON PRICE LIKE BUCK'S DUDE RANCH! ONLY ONE BUCK A DAY... INCLUDING PEACE PIPE!
WOW! THAT IS CHEAP!
I WAS GOING TO STAY AT BUCK'S, BUT NOW I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
A DOLLAR A DAY? HOW CAN THEY BE SO CHEAP?
IT'S PROBABLY A REAL JOINT, FOLKS!
NO, IT'S NOT, FOLKS! WE'RE ALMOST THERE, AND YOU CAN DECIDE FOR YOURSELVES!
GOOD!
THAT'S FOR ME!
(ULP!) I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S PRETTY SWANK!
SPLENDID!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GETTING OFF HERE?
NO! I'LL GO ON TO BUCK'S IF YOU DON'T MIND!
WOW! THAT LOOKS LIKE A MIGHTY DANGEROUS RIVER!
IT IS! CROSSING THE ROARING RIVER ON THIS BRIDGE IS THE ONLY WAY TO GET OVER TO BUCK'S DUDE RANCH FROM THE DEPOT OR THE HACIENDA!

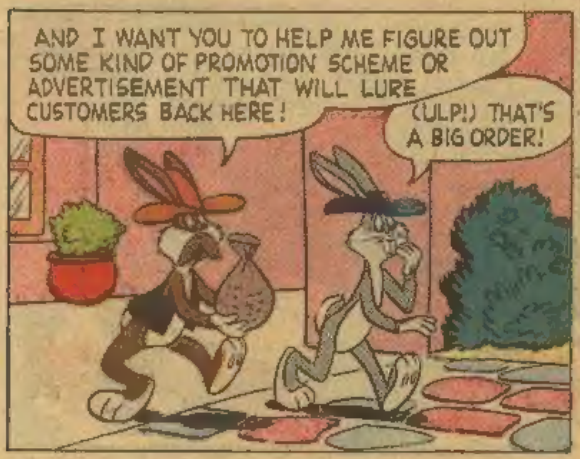
SOON...
HMMMM! THAT DRIVER SURE DOESN'T LIKE TO WASTE BRAKES!
NEPHEW BUGS! GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HI, UNCLE BUCK! I KNOW WHAT KIND OF RUSTLING YOU MEANT IN YOUR TELEGRAM NOW! 1961-TYPE CUSTOMER RUSTLING!
RIGHT, BUGS! THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP!
ALL OF A SUDDEN THE HOLIDAY HACIENDA HAS STARTED CUTTING ITS PRICES AND PULLING DIRTY TRICKS TO STEAL AWAY CUSTOMERS!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE DOING A GOOD JOB! I DON'T SEE ANYBODY AROUND!
NOT A SOUL! I CAN'T EVEN AFFORD ANY HELP ANY MORE! IF THIS KEEPS UP, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SELL OUT TO HIRAM HORSEFLESH!
WHO'S HE?
THE OWNER OF THE HACIENDA! HE'S LOSING MONEY CHARGING FOLKS A BUCK A DAY! HE'S JUST DOING IT TO RUN ME OUT OF BUSINESS AND BUY MY PROPERTY!
SOUNDS LIKE A REAL NICE FELLOW!
SCREEECH!
HI THERE, BUCK, OLD BUDDY!
DON'T CALL ME BUDDY, YOU GUEST GRABBER, YOU!
I'VE GOT A NEW CONTRACT RIGHT HERE TO BUY YOUR LAND FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! HOW ABOUT IT?
AND I'VE GOT A LOADED SHOTGUN INSIDE. IF YOU DON'T VAMOOSE OFF MY PROPERTY, RIGHT NOW!
CONTRACT
YOU'LL SELL! I'LL BREAK YOU EVEN IF I HAVE TO LET THE GUESTS STAY FREE AT MY PLACE!
AWWW', GO PEDDLE YOUR PAPERS!

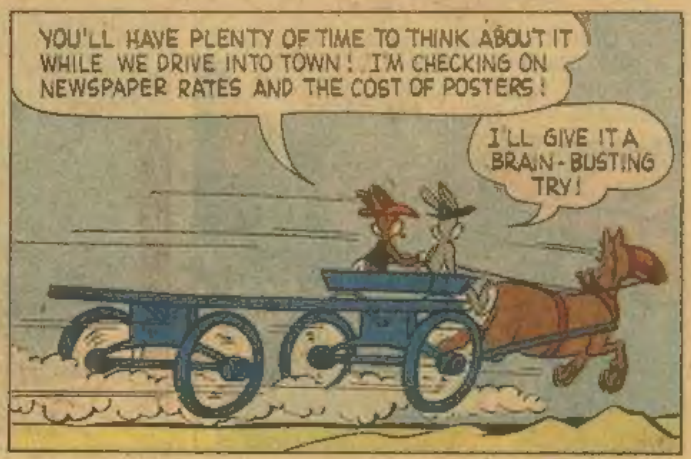

WHAT NOW, BOSS? THAT'S THE THIRD OFFER HE'S REJECTED!
GRRR! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT OLD FOOL KNOWS THERE'S OIL ON HIS PROPERTY! BUT, NO, HE'D HAVE WELLS UP BY NOW IF HE DID!

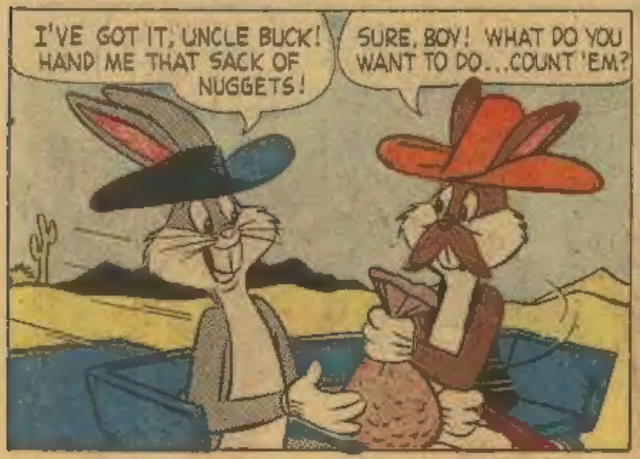

HE'S SITTING ON A FORTUNE IN OIL AND DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT, BUT I DO! THAT GEOLOGIST I HIRED TO MAKE SECRET TESTS, CONFIRMED IT! I'LL GET HIM OFF THAT LAND IF I HAVE TO BLAST HIM OFF!

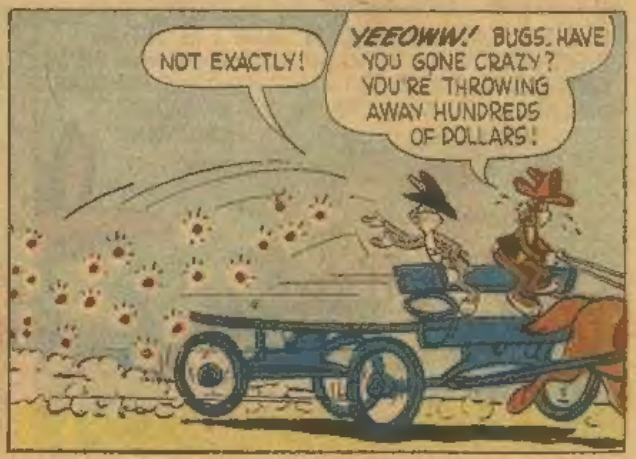
MEANWHILE ...
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHY HORSEFLESH WANTS MY LAND! HE'S GOT PLENTY OF ROOM TO EXPAND ON HIS OWN LAND!
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHY YOU CALLED ME OUT HERE, UNCLE BUCK! I'M NOT EXACTLY THE SIX-SHOOTER TYPE!

NO, BUT YOU'RE PLENTY HANDY WITH THE WORDS AND FANCY IDEAS! I'VE GOT A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD NUGGETS LEFT FROM THE STRIKE THAT BOUGHT ME THIS PLACE!
AND?


AND I WANT YOU TO HELP ME FIGURE OUT SOME KIND OF PROMOTION SCHEME OR ADVERTISEMENT THAT WILL LURE CUSTOMERS BACK HERE!
(ULP!) THAT'S A BIG ORDER!


YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT WHILE WE DRIVE INTO TOWN! I'M CHECKING ON NEWSPAPER RATES AND THE COST OF POSTERS!
I'LL GIVE IT A BRAIN-BUSTING TRY!

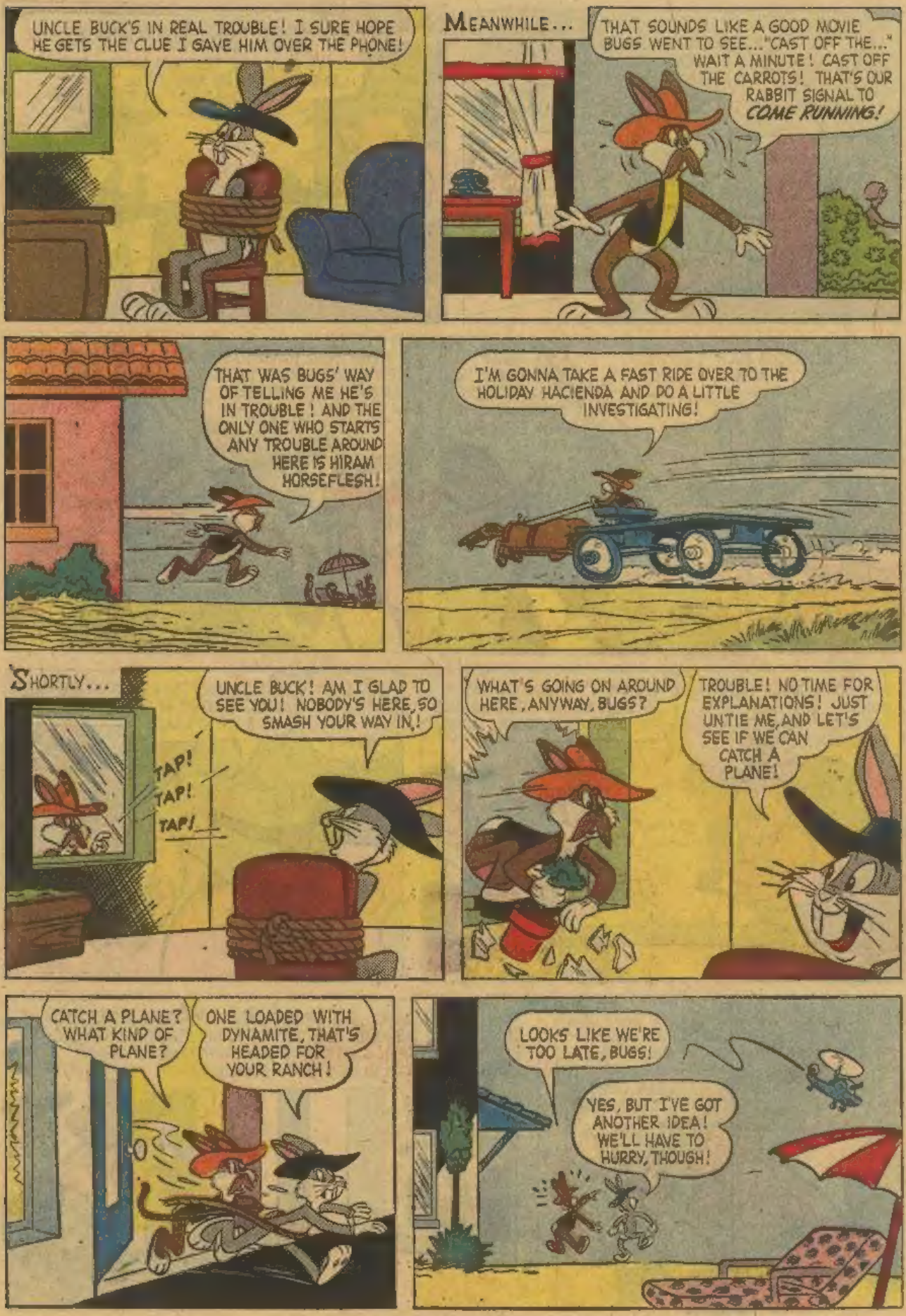

I'VE GOT IT, UNCLE BUCK! HAND ME THAT SACK OF NUGGETS!
SURE, BOY! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO...COUNT 'EM?

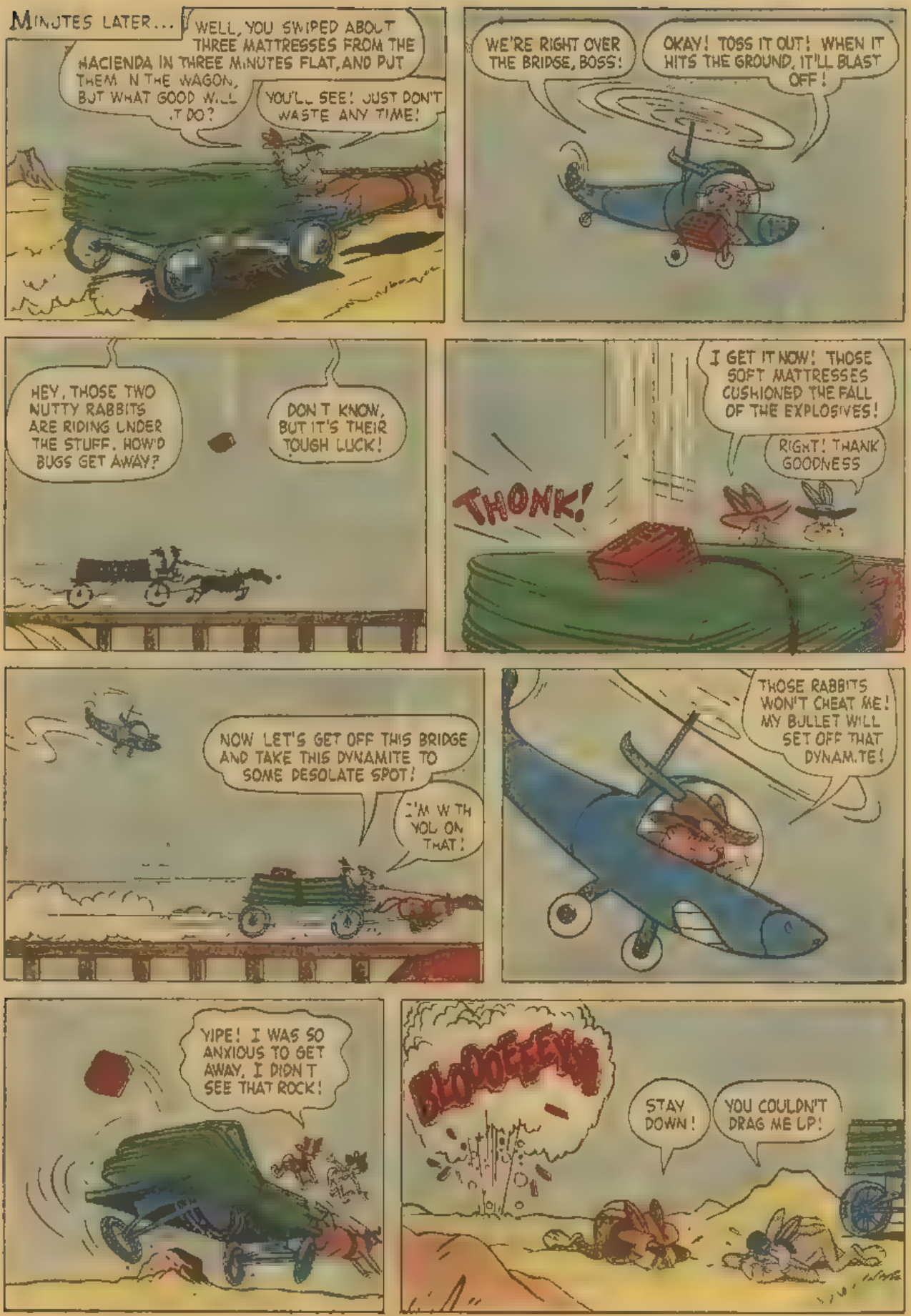

NOT EXACTLY!
YEEOWW! BUGS, HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? YOU'RE THROWING AWAY HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS!

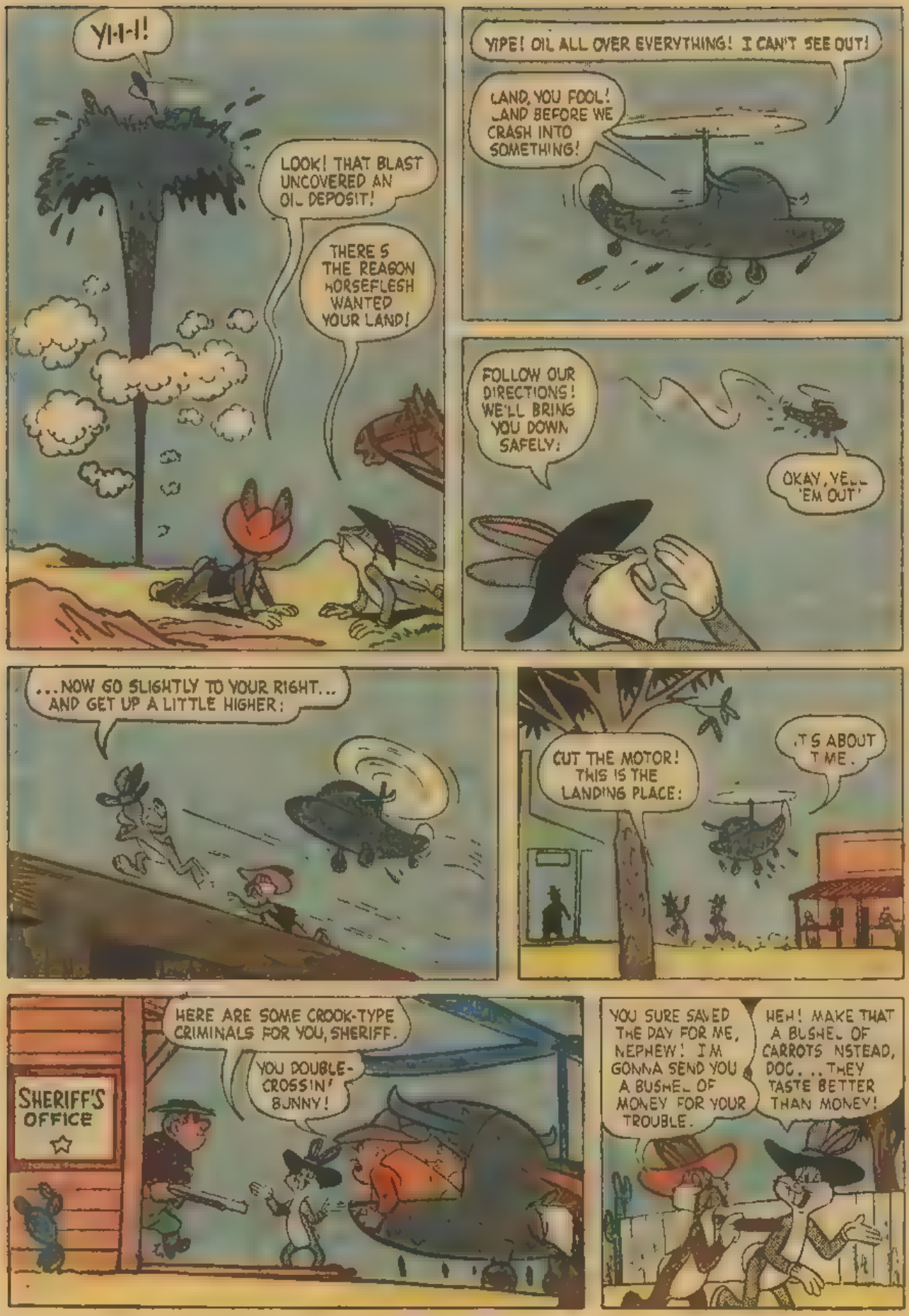
DON'T WORRY...THAT GOLD HAS BEEN WELL SPENT! ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS RUSH INTO TOWN IN TIME TO MAKE A FEW SIGNS FOR THE NEXT TRAIN!
POOR BUGS! HE FINALLY FLIPPED HIS LID!
SHORTLY...
WELL, BUGS, I SURE HOPE THIS SCHEME OF YOURS WORKS! IF NOT, I'M A BUSTED BUNNY!
IF I KNOW PEOPLE, IT WILL WORK!
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, PILE IN FOR BUCK'S DUDE RANCH! YOU MAY BE THE LUCKY ONE TO FIND A FEW HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD!
WOW! THAT'S FOR ME!
GOODNESS, HOW THRILLING!
STAY AT BUCK'S DUDE RANCH!
FREE GOLD HUNTING PRIVILEGES!
LUXURY ROOMS $1.00 DAY
I SPENT THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS ON MY VACATION LAST YEAR! MAYBE I CAN GET SOME OF IT BACK!
DON'T SHOVE, FOLKS... THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM FOR EVERYBODY!
IF THERE'S ONE THING PEOPLE SUFFER FROM MORE THAN "BARGAINITIS," IT'S GOLD FEVER!
SO, BUCK'S RESORT IS A THRIVING BUSINESS AGAIN...
YIPPEE! I FOUND ONE!
WELL, BUGS, YOUR IDEA IS WORKING FINE FOR EVERYBODY!
YEAH! PEOPLE HAVE A LOT OF FUN LOOKING FOR GOLD, EVEN IF THEY DON'T FIND A NUGGET!
IT'S SOMETHING TO GO HOME AND TELL THE FOLKS ABOUT!

SO, THAT MAKES EVERYBODY HAPPY ...EXCEPT HIRAM HORSEFLESH!
RIGHT!
BLAST THAT BUCK BUNNY AND HIS SMART-ALECK NEPHEW! THEY'RE STILL IN BUSINESS!
YEAH, AND WITH ALL THOSE PEOPLE POKING AROUND FOR GOLD, SOMEONE'S LIABLE TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE OIL!
YEAH, THE REPORT SHOWED THE MAIN DEPOSIT TO BE ONLY A FEW HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE HOUSE! GEORGE, GO START UP MY HELICOPTER!
YES, BOSS!
WE ALMOST HAD BUCK UNTIL HIS NEPHEW JOINED HIM! SO, WE'RE GOING RABBIT HUNTING! HEH, HEH!
SHORTLY...
AHHH, IT SURE IS NICE TO TAKE A LITTLE WALK IN THE SHADE OF...
WAIT A MINUTE! THERE ISN'T ANY SHADE OUT HERE...SO HOW DID THIS SHADE GET HERE?
(ULP!) IT'S HIRAM HORSEFLESH, WITH ONE OF HIS SHADY TRICKS!
GOT YOU!

HELP! LET ME DOWN FROM HERE!
WE WILL! JUST AS SOON AS WE GET YOU BACK TO MY PLACE!
SHORTLY...
NOW, YOU CARROT-CHOMPING BAG OF BONES, I WANT YOU TO CALL YOUR UNCLE BUCK AND TELL HIM TO SELL HIS LAND TO ME, IF HE WANTS TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
HI, UNCLE BUCK! IT'S BUGS!
BUGS! WHERE IN THUNDERATION ARE YOU? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
I WENT INTO TOWN TO SEE A NEW MOVIE..."CAST OFF THE CARROTS"! I'LL BE BACK LATER!
OKAY, BUT NEXT TIME, TELL ME! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN TROUBLE!
WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING BUNNY! YOU MADE UP A LIE ABOUT SOME CORN-BALL MOVIE!
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D TRICK MY OWN UNCLE INTO TURNING HIS LAND OVER TO YOU, DID YOU?
CLICK!
SHALL I TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOSS?
NO! I WANT TO LAUGH IN HIS FACE, WHEN I COME BACK WITH THE DEED TO BUCK'S LAND!
I TOLD BUCK I'D GET HIM OFF THAT LAND EVEN IF I HAD TO BLAST HIM! AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!
YOU MEAN DYNAMITE THE RANCH, BOSS?
NOT HIS RANCH, THE BRIDGE OVER THE ROARING RIVER! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET TO HIS PLACE, AND HE'LL GO BROKE IN A WEEK WITHOUT THAT BRIDGE! HE'LL BEG ME TO BUY HIS LAND!
CLICK!

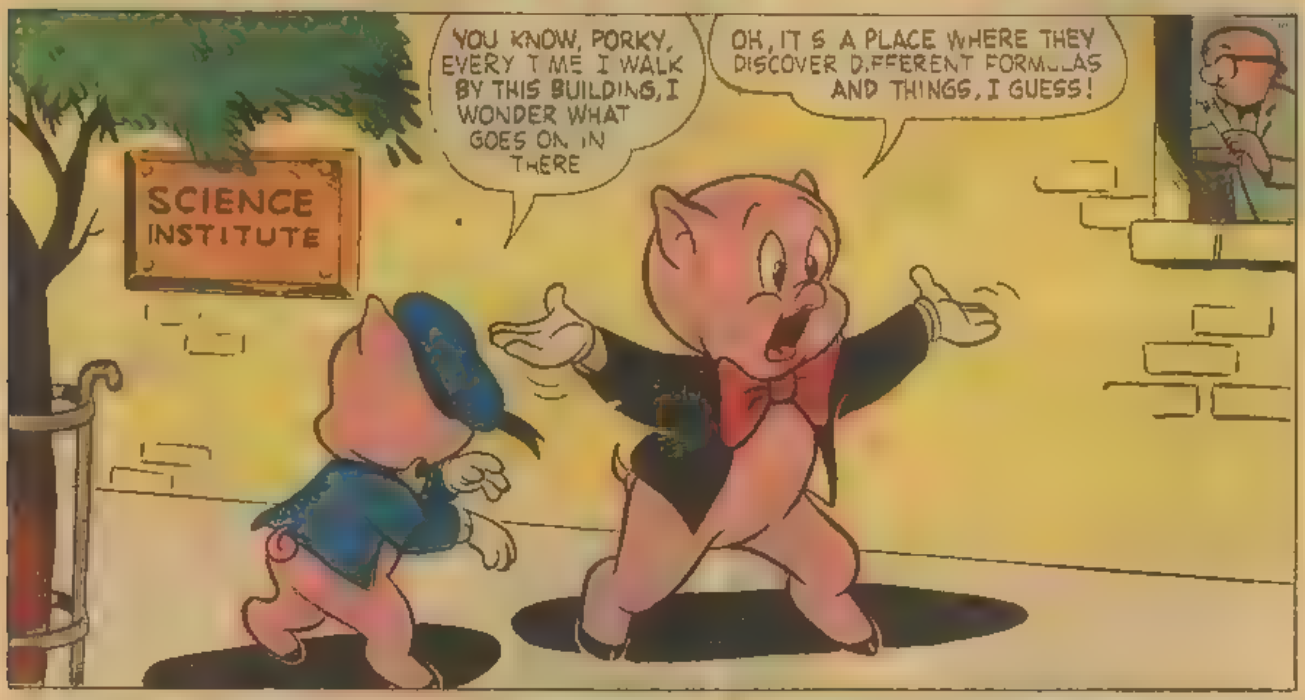

UNCLE BUCK'S IN REAL TROUBLE! I SURE HOPE HE GETS THE CLUE I GAVE HIM OVER THE PHONE!
MEANWHILE...
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD MOVIE BUGS WENT TO SEE..."CAST OFF THE..." WAIT A MINUTE! CAST OFF THE CARROTS! THAT'S OUR RABBIT SIGNAL TO COME RUNNING!
THAT WAS BUGS' WAY OF TELLING ME HE'S IN TROUBLE! AND THE ONLY ONE WHO STARTS ANY TROUBLE AROUND HERE IS HIRAM HORSEFLESH!
I'M GONNA TAKE A FAST RIDE OVER TO THE HOLIDAY HACIENDA AND DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!
SHORTLY...
UNCLE BUCK! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! NOBODY'S HERE, SO SMASH YOUR WAY IN!
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!
WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE, ANYWAY, BUGS?
TROUBLE! NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! JUST UNTIE ME, AND LET'S SEE IF WE CAN CATCH A PLANE!
CATCH A PLANE? WHAT KIND OF PLANE?
ONE LOADED WITH DYNAMITE, THAT'S HEADED FOR YOUR RANCH!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TOO LATE, BUGS!
YES, BUT I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY, THOUGH!

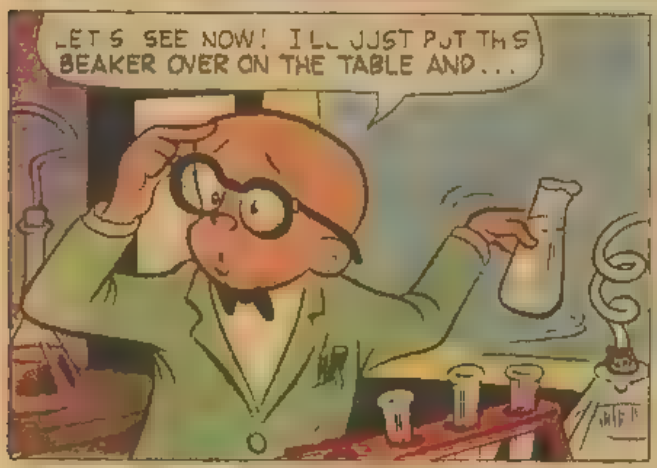

MINUTES LATER...
WELL, YOU SWIPED ABOUT THREE MATTRESSES FROM THE HACIENDA IN THREE MINUTES FLAT, AND PUT THEM IN THE WAGON, BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?
YOU'LL SEE! JUST DON'T WASTE ANY TIME!
WE'RE RIGHT OVER THE BRIDGE, BOSS!
OKAY! TOSS IT OUT! WHEN IT HITS THE GROUND, IT'LL BLAST OFF!
HEY, THOSE TWO NUTTY RABBITS ARE RIDING UNDER THE STUFF. HOW'D BUGS GET AWAY?
DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S THEIR TOUGH LUCK!
THONK!
I GET IT NOW! THOSE SOFT MATTRESSES CUSHIONED THE FALL OF THE EXPLOSIVES!
RIGHT! THANK GOODNESS
NOW LET'S GET OFF THIS BRIDGE AND TAKE THIS DYNAMITE TO SOME DESOLATE SPOT!
I'M WITH YOU ON THAT!
THOSE RABBITS WON'T CHEAT ME! MY BULLET WILL SET OFF THAT DYNAMITE!
YIPE! I WAS SO ANXIOUS TO GET AWAY, I DIDN'T SEE THAT ROCK!
BLOOOEEEY
STAY DOWN!
YOU COULDN'T DRAG ME UP!

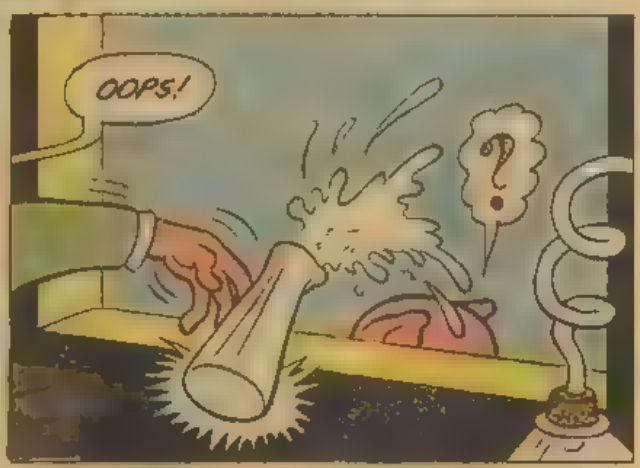

YI-I-I!
LOOK! THAT BLAST UNCOVERED AN OIL DEPOSIT!
THERE'S THE REASON HORSEFLESH WANTED YOUR LAND!
YIPE! OIL ALL OVER EVERYTHING! I CAN'T SEE OUT!
LAND, YOU FOOL! LAND BEFORE WE CRASH INTO SOMETHING!
FOLLOW OUR DIRECTIONS! WE'LL BRING YOU DOWN SAFELY.
OKAY, YELL 'EM OUT'
...NOW GO SLIGHTLY TO YOUR RIGHT... AND GET UP A LITTLE HIGHER:
CUT THE MOTOR! THIS IS THE LANDING PLACE:
IT'S ABOUT TIME.
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
HERE ARE SOME CROOK-TYPE CRIMINALS FOR YOU, SHERIFF.
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN' BUNNY!
YOU SURE SAVED THE DAY FOR ME, NEPHEW! I'M GONNA SEND YOU A BUSHEL OF MONEY FOR YOUR TROUBLE.
HEH! MAKE THAT A BUSHEL OF CARROTS INSTEAD, DOC... THEY TASTE BETTER THAN MONEY!

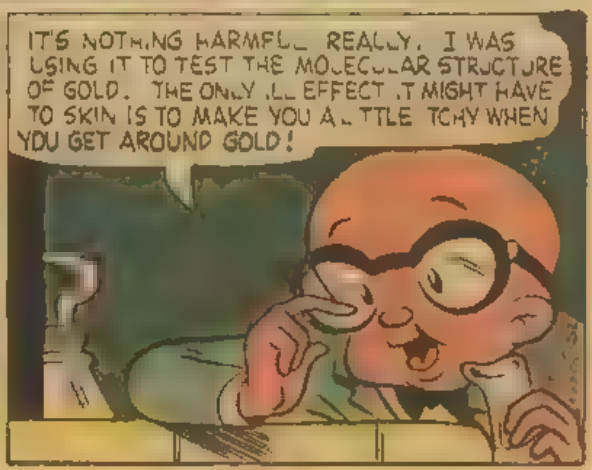
PORKY PIG

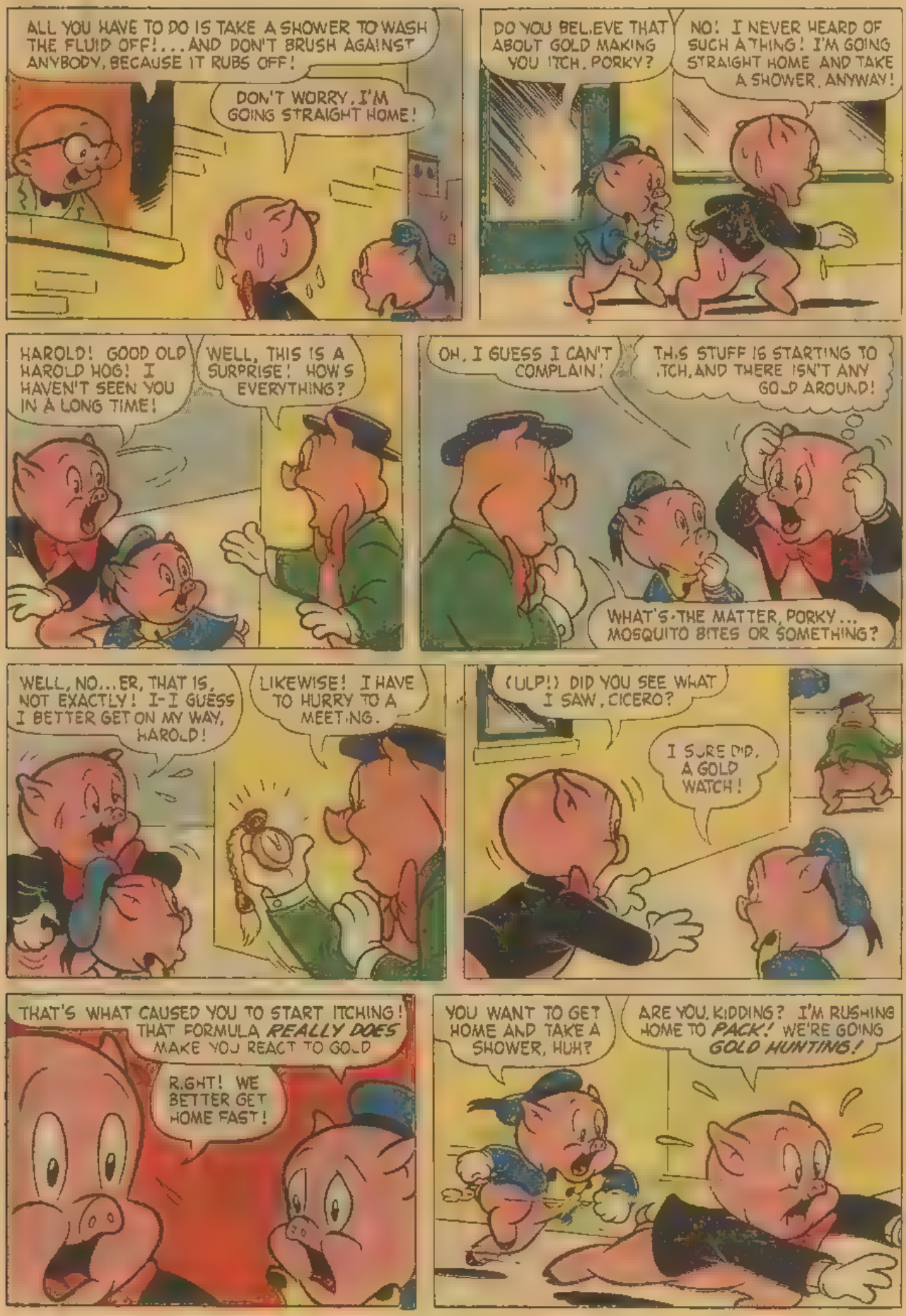
THE RICH ITCH

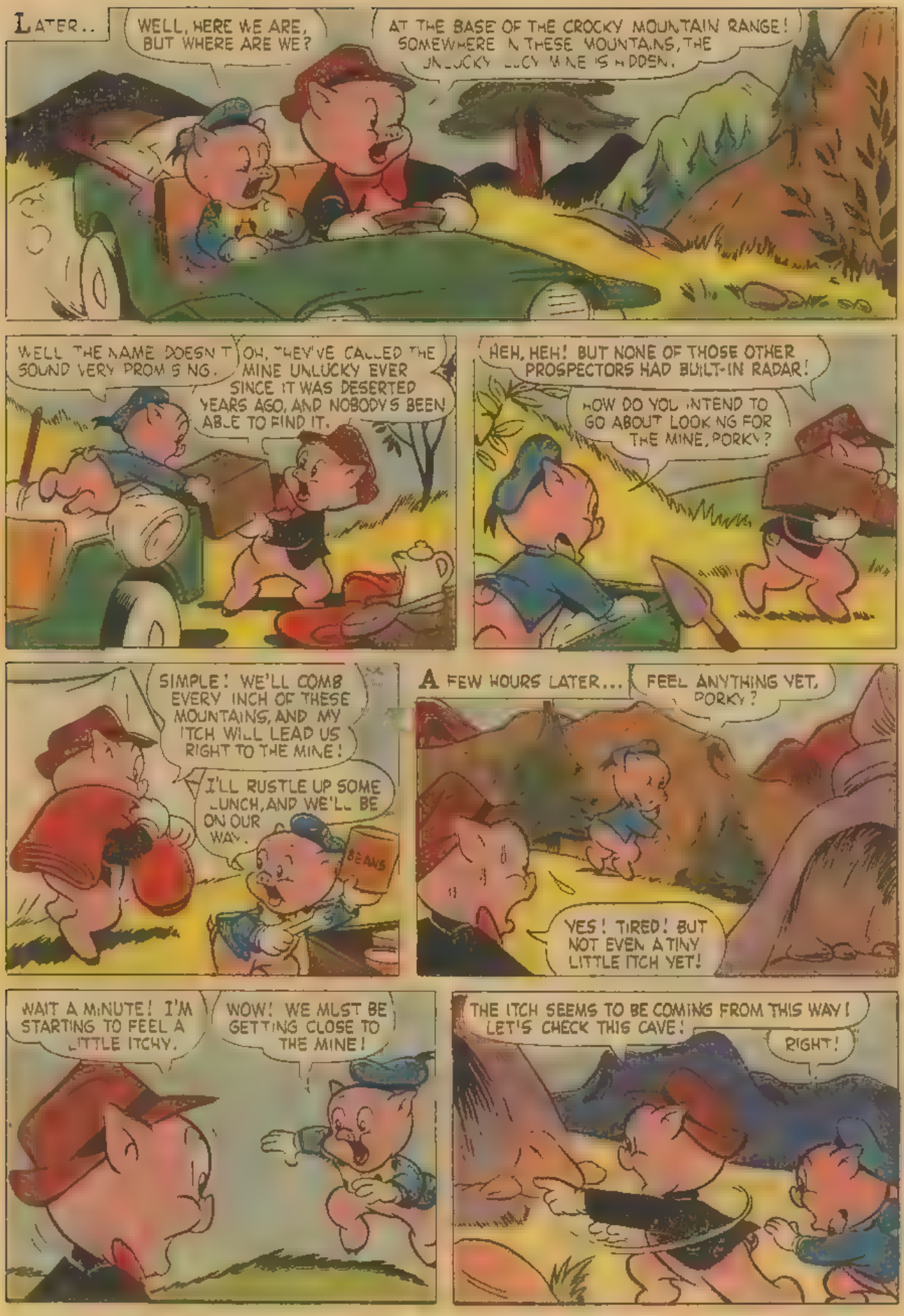

SCIENCE INSTITUTE
YOU KNOW, PORKY, EVERY TIME I WALK BY THIS BUILDING, I WONDER WHAT GOES ON IN THERE
OH, IT'S A PLACE WHERE THEY DISCOVER DIFFERENT FORMULAS AND THINGS, I GUESS!



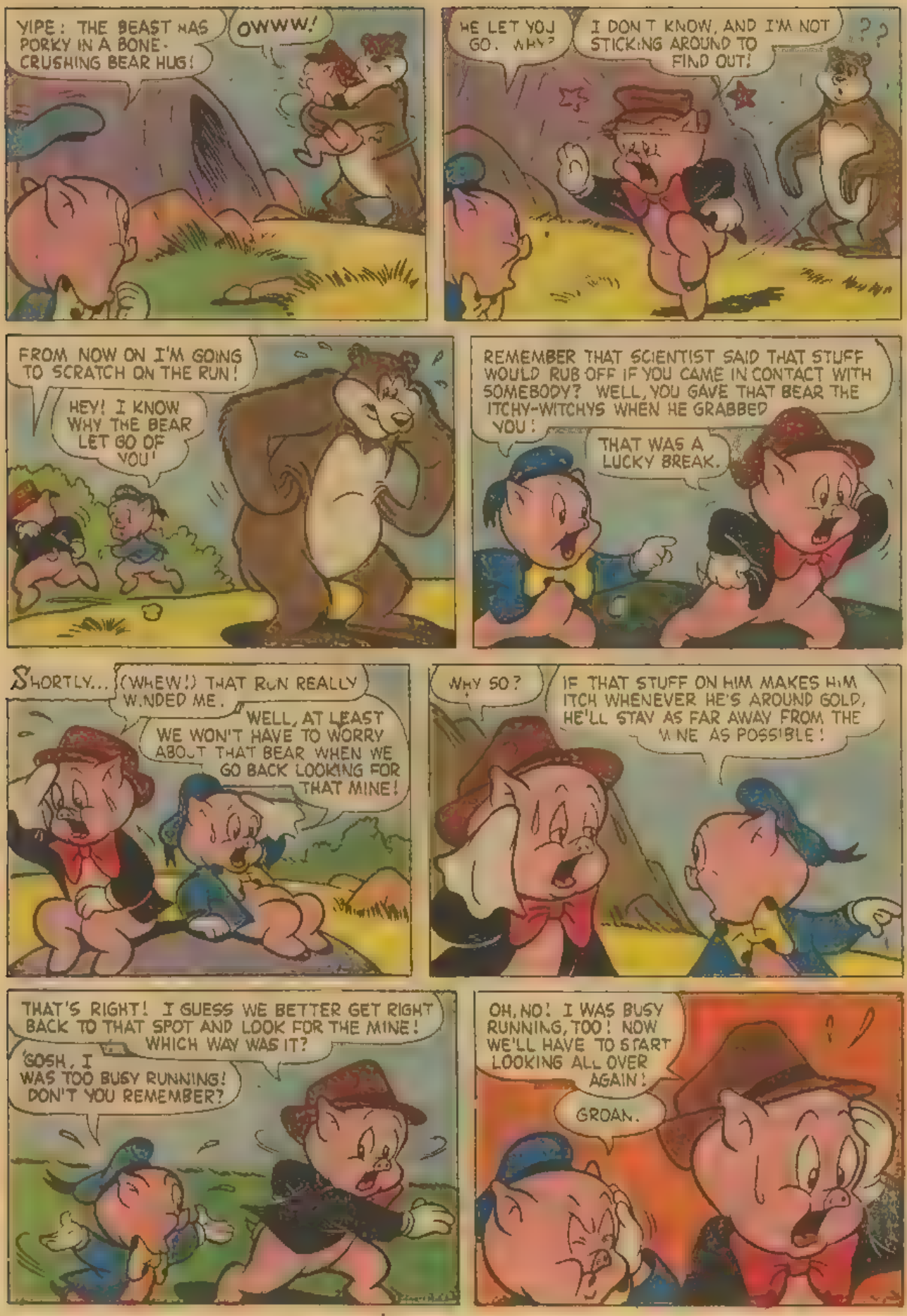



IT'S NOTHING HARMFUL REALLY. I WAS USING IT TO TEST THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF GOLD. THE ONLY ILL EFFECT IT MIGHT HAVE TO SKIN IS TO MAKE YOU A LITTLE ITCHY WHEN YOU GET AROUND GOLD!


ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE A SHOWER TO WASH THE FLUID OFF!...AND DON'T BRUSH AGAINST ANYBODY, BECAUSE IT RUBS OFF!
DON'T WORRY, I'M GOING STRAIGHT HOME!
DO YOU BELIEVE THAT ABOUT GOLD MAKING YOU ITCH, PORKY?
NO! I NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING! I'M GOING STRAIGHT HOME AND TAKE A SHOWER, ANYWAY!
HAROLD! GOOD OLD HAROLD HOG! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A LONG TIME!
WELL, THIS IS A SURPRISE! HOW'S EVERYTHING?
OH, I GUESS I CAN'T COMPLAIN!
THIS STUFF IS STARTING TO ITCH, AND THERE ISN'T ANY GOLD AROUND!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PORKY... MOSQUITO BITES OR SOMETHING?
WELL, NO...ER, THAT IS, NOT EXACTLY! I-I GUESS I BETTER GET ON MY WAY, HAROLD!
LIKEWISE! I HAVE TO HURRY TO A MEETING.
(ULP!) DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW, CICERO?
I SURE DID. A GOLD WATCH!
THAT'S WHAT CAUSED YOU TO START ITCHING! THAT FORMULA *REALLY DOES* MAKE YOU REACT TO GOLD
RIGHT! WE BETTER GET HOME FAST!
YOU WANT TO GET HOME AND TAKE A SHOWER, HUH?
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M RUSHING HOME TO *PACK!* WE'RE GOING *GOLD HUNTING!*


LATER..
WELL, HERE WE ARE, BUT WHERE ARE WE?
AT THE BASE OF THE CROCKY MOUNTAIN RANGE! SOMEWHERE IN THESE MOUNTAINS, THE UNLUCKY LUCY MINE IS HIDDEN.
WELL THE NAME DOESN'T SOUND VERY PROMISING.
OH, THEY'VE CALLED THE MINE UNLUCKY EVER SINCE IT WAS DESERTED YEARS AGO, AND NOBODY'S BEEN ABLE TO FIND IT.
HEH, HEH! BUT NONE OF THOSE OTHER PROSPECTORS HAD BUILT-IN RADAR!
HOW DO YOU INTEND TO GO ABOUT LOOKING FOR THE MINE, PORKY?
SIMPLE! WE'LL COMB EVERY INCH OF THESE MOUNTAINS, AND MY ITCH WILL LEAD US RIGHT TO THE MINE!
I'LL RUSTLE UP SOME LUNCH, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.
BEANS
A FEW HOURS LATER...
FEEL ANYTHING YET, PORKY?
YES! TIRED! BUT NOT EVEN A TINY LITTLE ITCH YET!
WAIT A MINUTE! I'M STARTING TO FEEL A LITTLE ITCHY.
WOW! WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE TO THE MINE!
THE ITCH SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THIS WAY! LET'S CHECK THIS CAVE!
RIGHT!

GEE, IT'S KINDA SPOOKY IN HERE!
MAYBE SPOOKY, BUT NO GOLD: AND MY ITCH SN'T GETTING ANY STRONGER!
I CAN'T FIGURE TOUT, C CERO! MAYBE THIS ITCH BUSINESS DOESN'T REALLY WORK!
WAIT A MINUTE. LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR ARM THERE!
SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
HA, HAH! NO WONDER YOU ITCHED! YOU JUST HAVE A PLAIN OLD-FASHIONED MOSQUITO BITE!
WHAT?
HRUMPH! I GUESS THIS MOUNTAIN RANGE MUST HAVE A LOT OF INSECTS AROUND.
I'D RATHER THERE WERE A LOT OF INSECTS THAN WILDCATS AND BEARS AND STUFF LIKE THAT!
GRRROWLL!
ERKS! A B-B-BEAR!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
PORKY, HURRY UP! DON'T STOP NOW
I CAN'T HELP IT! I'VE GOT A TREMENDOUS TCH! MUST BE NEAR THE GOLD MINE.


YIPE: THE BEAST HAS PORKY IN A BONE-CRUSHING BEAR HUG!
OWWW!
HE LET YOU GO. WHY?
I DON'T KNOW, AND I'M NOT STICKING AROUND TO FIND OUT!
??
FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO SCRATCH ON THE RUN!
HEY! I KNOW WHY THE BEAR LET GO OF YOU!
REMEMBER THAT SCIENTIST SAID THAT STUFF WOULD RUB OFF IF YOU CAME IN CONTACT WITH SOMEBODY? WELL, YOU GAVE THAT BEAR THE ITCHY-WITCHYS WHEN HE GRABBED YOU!
THAT WAS A LUCKY BREAK.
SHORTLY...
(WHEW!) THAT RUN REALLY WINDED ME.
WELL, AT LEAST WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT BEAR WHEN WE GO BACK LOOKING FOR THAT MINE!
WHY SO?
IF THAT STUFF ON HIM MAKES HIM ITCH WHENEVER HE'S AROUND GOLD, HE'LL STAY AS FAR AWAY FROM THE MINE AS POSSIBLE!
THAT'S RIGHT! I GUESS WE BETTER GET RIGHT BACK TO THAT SPOT AND LOOK FOR THE MINE! WHICH WAY WAS IT?
'GOSH, I WAS TOO BUSY RUNNING! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
OH, NO! I WAS BUSY RUNNING, TOO! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO START LOOKING ALL OVER AGAIN!
GROAN.

SEVERAL WEARY HOURS LATER...
GEE WHIZ, PORKY. WE'VE BEEN LOOKING HOURS. AND YOU HAVEN'T HAD ONE ITCH!
NOPE! ALL WE'VE HAD IS ALL KINDS OF BAD LUCK.
(ULP!) WE FORGOT ONE KIND!
RAIN.
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, DON'T YOU, CICERO?
I SURE DO! THAT GOLD-FINDING FLUID IS GOING TO WASH RIGHT OFF YOU IF WE DON'T FIND SHELTER!
LOOK PORKY! THERE'S A PLACE TO GET SHELTER.
WHAT'S THE USE, CICERO? THAT STUFF IS WASHED OFF BY NOW.. OR IT WILL BE WHEN WE GET THERE.
WELL, EVEN IF WE DON'T BECOME MILLIONAIRES, WE SURE DON'T WANT TO CATCH PNEUMONIA! COME ON IN!
WITH THE LUCK I'VE BEEN HAVING, A DRAGON PROBABLY LIVES IN THIS CAVE.
NOW, PORKY. LOOK AT THIS. AND THERE'S PLENTY MORE OF THEM
WOW. A GOLD NUGGET! WE FOUND THE MINE. THE RAIN WASHED OFF MY TOUCH, BUT IT CAUSED US TO FIND THE MINE, ANYWAY!
JUMPING JUPITER. JUST THINK, WE FOUND THE UNLUCKY LUCY! YOU SUCCEEDED WHERE ALL THOSE OTHER PROSPECTORS FAILED.
WELL, IN ALL FAIRNESS, I HAD A HEAD START! DON'T FORGET, I HAD THAT RICH TOUCH
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, PORKY! YOU HAVE TO ADMIT WE STARTED FROM SCRATCH TOO! HEH HEH
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT HA HA

Tweety was sitting atop a statue in the park, watching the sun go down, when a ray of light shone on something bright and shiny. "I saw something shiny," Tweety twittered, "I'd better fly down and investigate."

Tweety was so intent on reaching the shiny object that he did not notice Sylvester skulking behind a nearby tree, waiting to pounce on the little bird.

"Aha! Got you!" Sylvester yelled as he leaped out from his hiding place.

Tweety stopped in mid-flight. "Oops! I didn't see that puddy tat," he whistled, turning to fly back to the top of the statue.

But Sylvester was going too fast to stop. His leap carried him to the exact spot where Tweety had seen the shiny object. He grabbed, but when he opened his hand he found he was holding dirt instead of the tasty Tweety. Sylvester's growl of disgust changed to a howl of happiness when he noticed he was also holding a shiny silver dollar.

Tweety's bright little eyes saw the flash of metal when Sylvester opened his hand. "What did you find, puddy?" he called. "Wemember, I saw it first."

"Finders keepers!" Sylvester answered with a leer. "If you're so curious, why not fly down closer and I'll show you what I found?"

"You don't fool me, puddy," Tweety laughed. "You are twying to twick me."

"Suit yourself," Sylvester shrugged. "I guess if I can't have a canary dinner I'll take this dollar and go to the candy store for a real treat," he muttered to himself as he ambled down the sidewalk.

"Did the puddy say he was going to the candy store?" Tweety wondered. "I had better follow him and see what he is up to."

Tweety followed at a safe distance and saw Sylvester go into the candy store. He flew over to the window and pressed against the glass. "Look at all the candy that puddy is buying," Tweety gasped as he saw Sylvester buy a bag of goodies and pay for it with the silver dollar he had found.

"I thought puddy found something valuable!" Tweety exclaimed. "I'll follow him until I can think of a way to get that mean old puddy to share his tweats with me."

Sylvester came out of the candy store wearing a big smile and clutching his bag of candy. He headed back to the park to enjoy his treat, not knowing that the bag he held so tightly had a huge hole in one corner of the bottom and was leaking candy.

Tweety spied the trail of gumdrops and candy corn Sylvester was leaving behind him.

"My, oh, my, oh, my! That puddy is sharing his candy with me, after all," Tweety chirped as he fell to work gobbling up the goodies as soon as they hit the ground. "And there's a big red lollipop!" Tweety cried as he swooped down to pick it up.

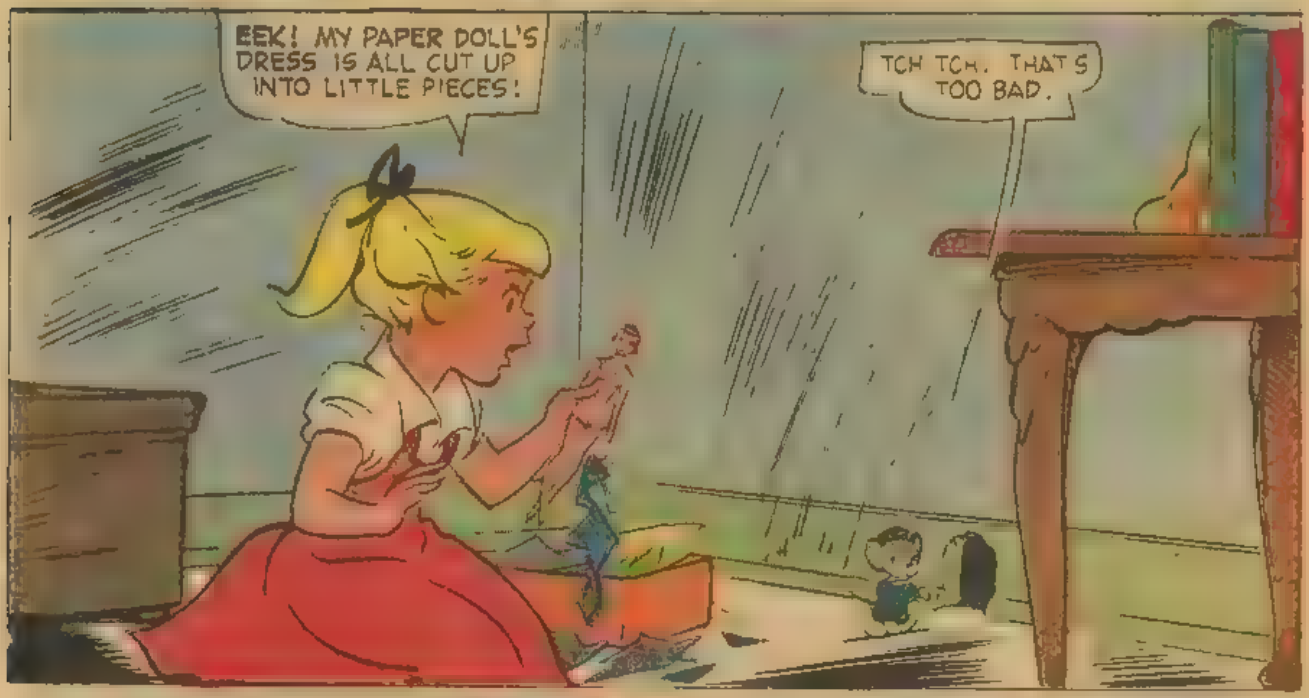
By the time they had reached the park Tweety was as full as Sylvester's bag was empty. And that was pretty empty.

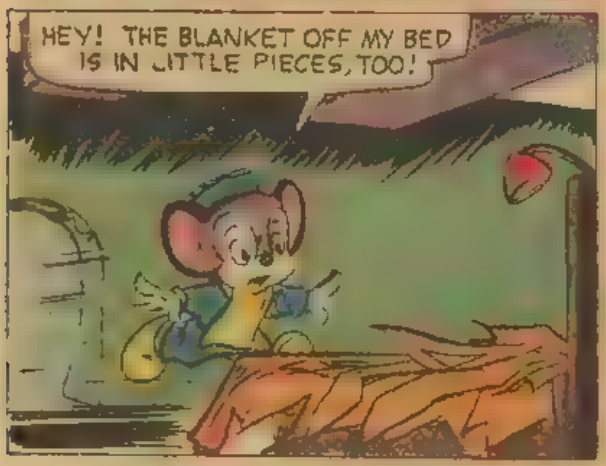
Sylvester sat down on a bench under a shady tree to enjoy his candy. He reached into the bag. "Yeow! It's empty. It's all gone!" he howled. Then he turned the bag inside out and discovered the big hole. "I've been robbed by a goodie thief," he raged.

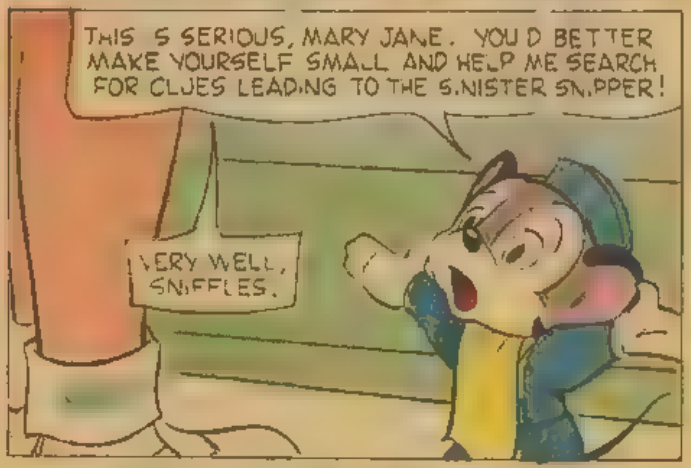
"Oh, no you haven't, Puddy," Tweety called down from his safe perch in the tree. "Your candy fell out of the bag, and I found it. Like you said earlier," he smiled patting his full little tummy and licking the big red lollipop, "finders keepers!"

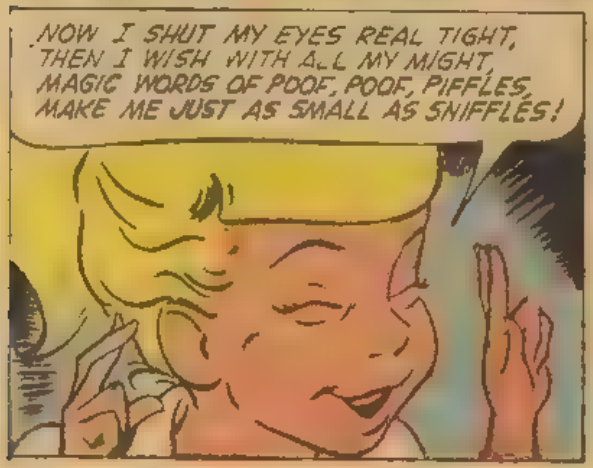
MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

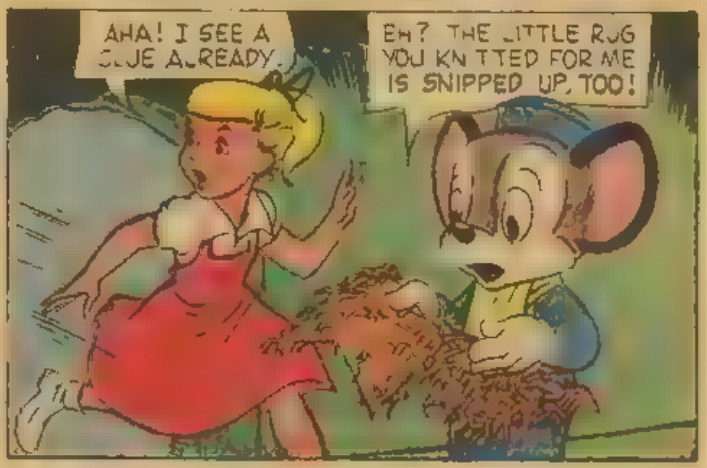
THE CAUGHT CUT UP





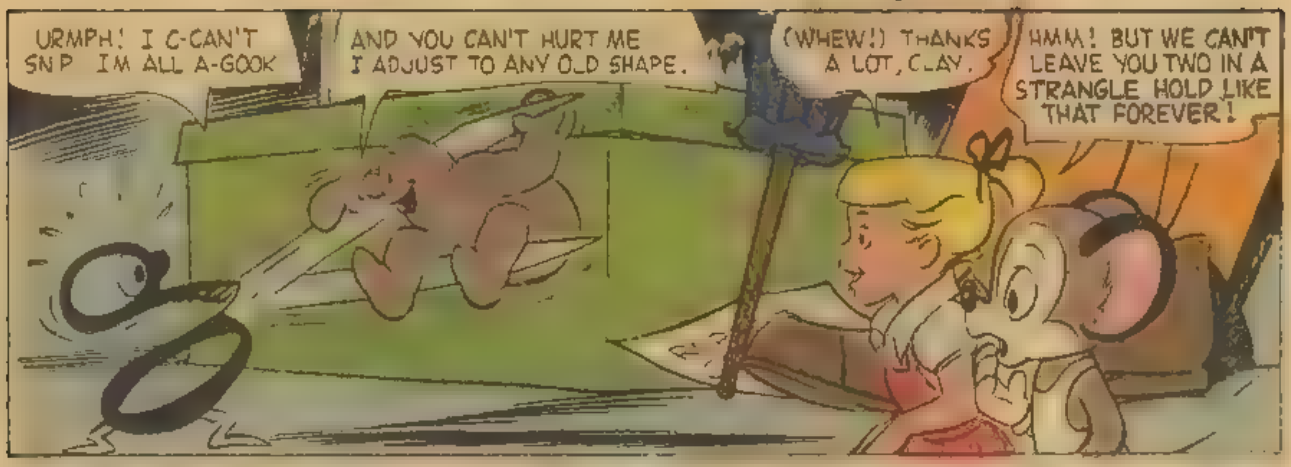

THIS S SERIOUS, MARY JANE. YOU D BETTER MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND HELP ME SEARCH FOR CLUES LEADING TO THE S.NISTER SN.PPER!
VERY WELL, SNIFFLES.

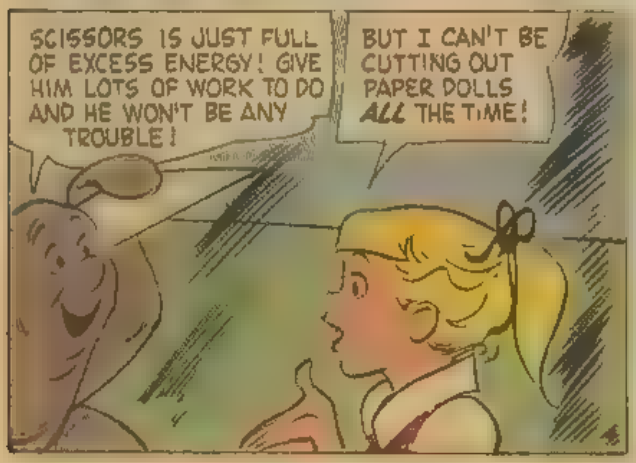

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

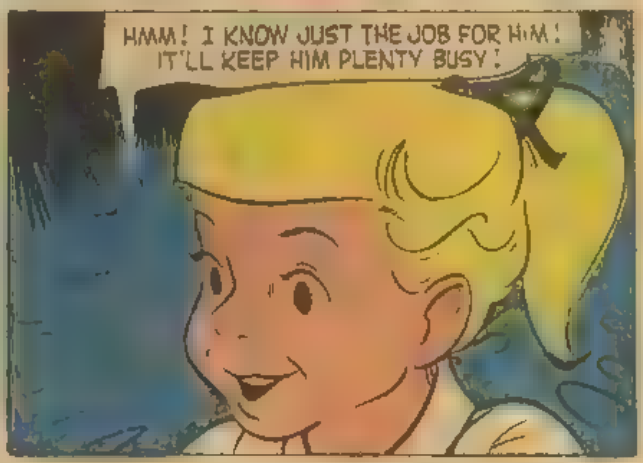


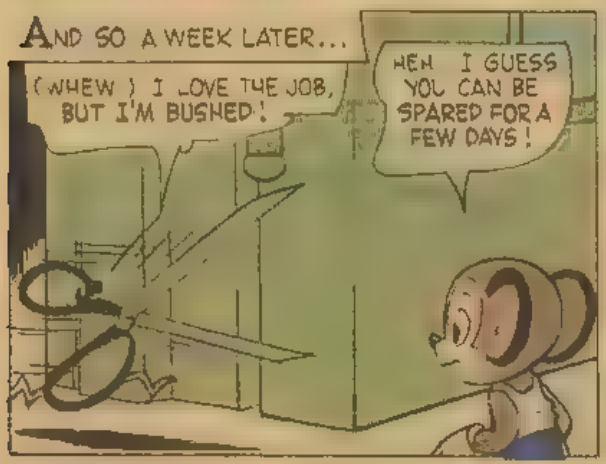
BUT LOOK, SNIFFLES, A STRAND OF YARN TRAILING OUT YOUR SIDE DOOR!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
HMM... IT GOES BEHIND THE HALL DOOR!
ONWARD.
OH, DEAR! IT'S MY SCISSORS!
DOGGONE THIS SNAGGY OLD YARN!
SNIP!
SNIP!
EH? I'M DISCOVERED.
SNIP!
SNIP!
HA-HAH! LET'S SEE IF I CAN SNIP UP THAT PONY-TAIL HAIRDO!
HELP, SNIFFLES... DO SOMETHING.
GOSH! SNIP-HUNGRY SCISSORS!
HERE! HAVE A TASTE OF MY HAT!
HO...WHY NOT?
THANKS FOR SACRIFICING YOUR HAT SNIFFLES!
GOSH! HE'S MAKIN' A QUICK, SNIPPY, SNACK OUT OF IT!

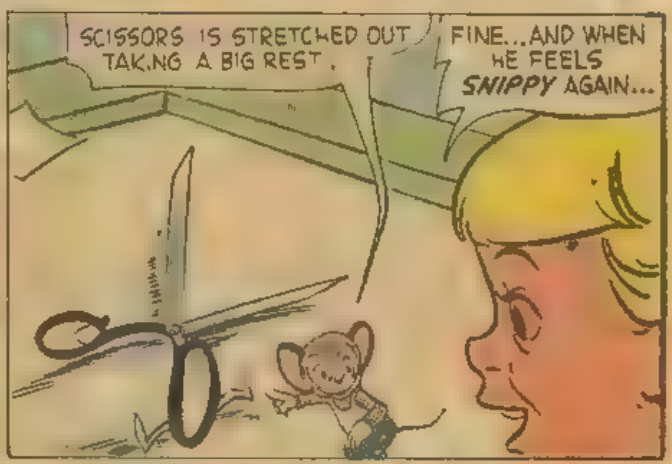
HE'S AFTER US AGAIN... AND GAINING!
H-HERE'S MY TIE... AND MY JACKET...
HA, HA! DINNER IS SERVED ON THE RUN.
AND MY SHIRT. AND, AND...
GOLLY!
WE'RE TRAPPED IN MY CLOSET.
AND I'M ALMOST OUT OF CLOTHES! OH, WHAT TO DO?
LET ME OUT... I'LL HELP YOU!
SAY, I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT MY CLAY MAN.
CLAY
OFF WITH THE LID, SNIFFLES.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOOD A SOFTY LIKE HIM WILL DO!
HEH! A "SOFTY" IS JUST WHAT YOU NEED ABOUT NOW!
LET'S TANGLE, SCISSORS, OL' SNIP!
HEY. LET GO OF MY BLADES!

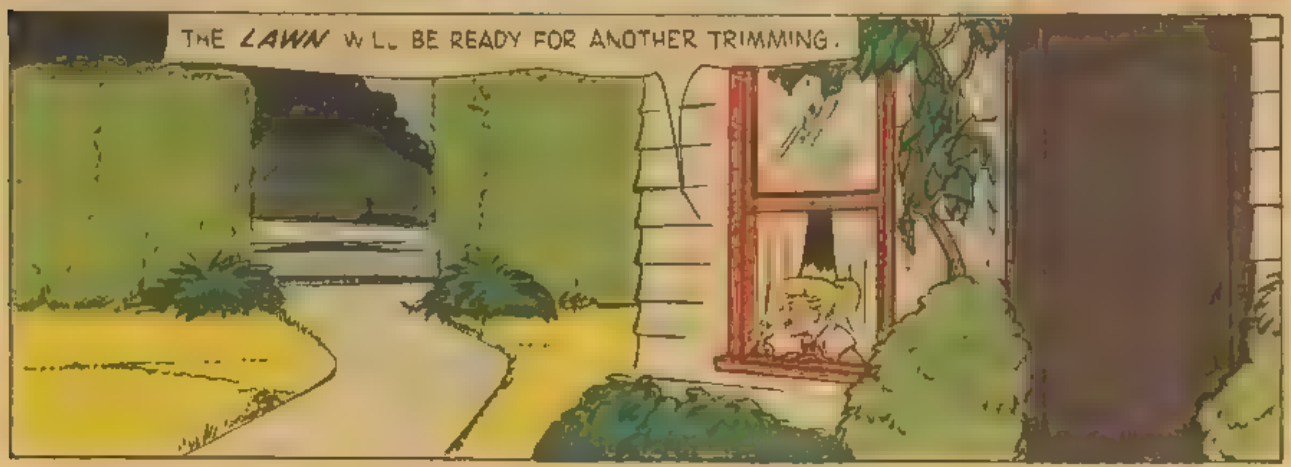

URMPH! I C-CAN'T SNAP I'M ALL A-GOOK
AND YOU CAN'T HURT ME I ADJUST TO ANY OLD SHAPE.
(WHEW!) THANKS A LOT, CLAY.
HMM! BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE YOU TWO IN A STRANGLE HOLD LIKE THAT FOREVER!


SCISSORS IS JUST FULL OF EXCESS ENERGY! GIVE HIM LOTS OF WORK TO DO AND HE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE!
BUT I CAN'T BE CUTTING OUT PAPER DOLLS *ALL* THE TIME!


HMM! I KNOW JUST THE JOB FOR HIM! IT'LL KEEP HIM PLENTY BUSY!

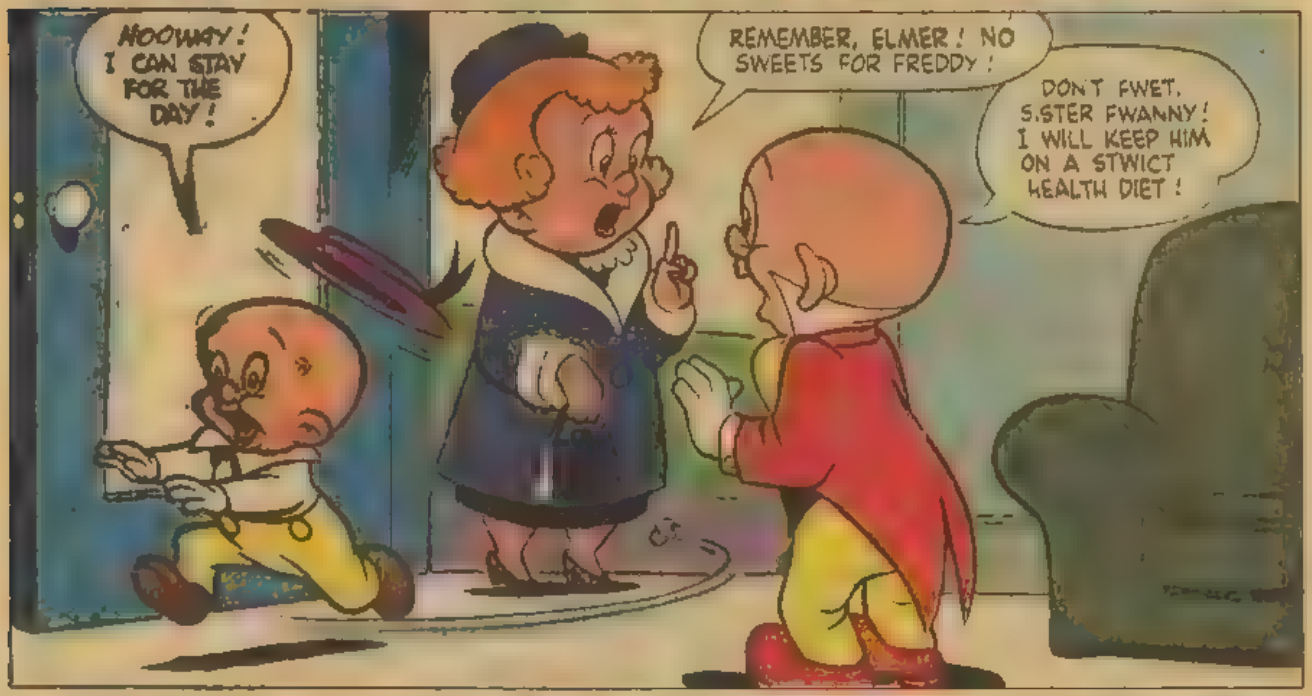

AND SO A WEEK LATER...
(WHEW) I LOVE THE JOB, BUT I'M BUSHED!
HEH I GUESS YOU CAN BE SPARED FOR A FEW DAYS!

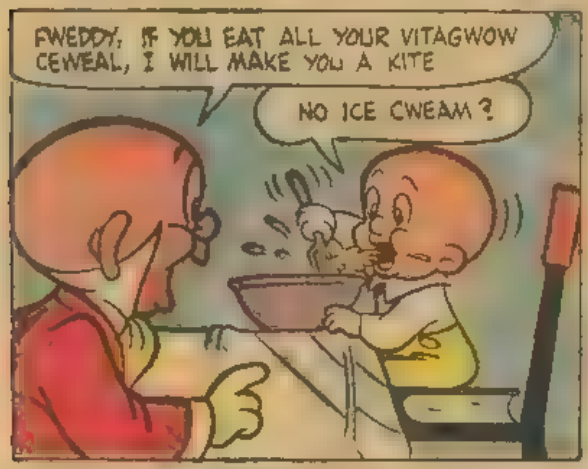

SCISSORS IS STRETCHED OUT TAKING A BIG REST.
FINE...AND WHEN HE FEELS *SNIPPY* AGAIN...

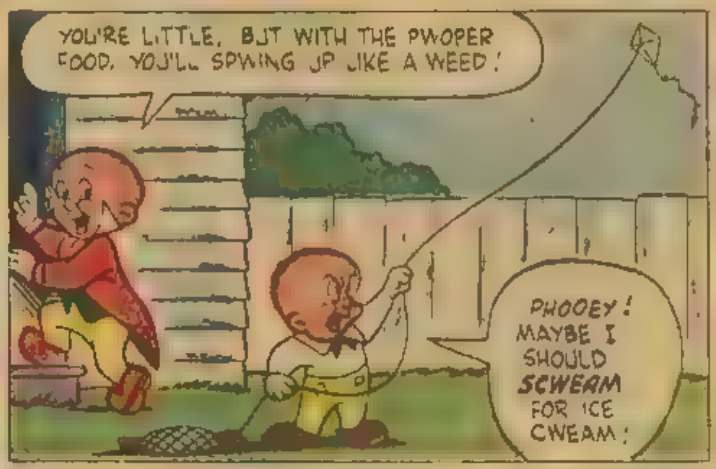

THE *LAWN* WILL BE READY FOR ANOTHER TRIMMING.

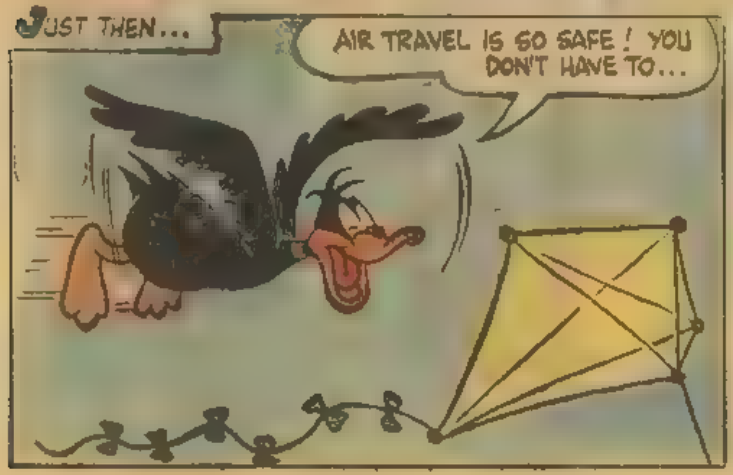
DAFFY DUCK

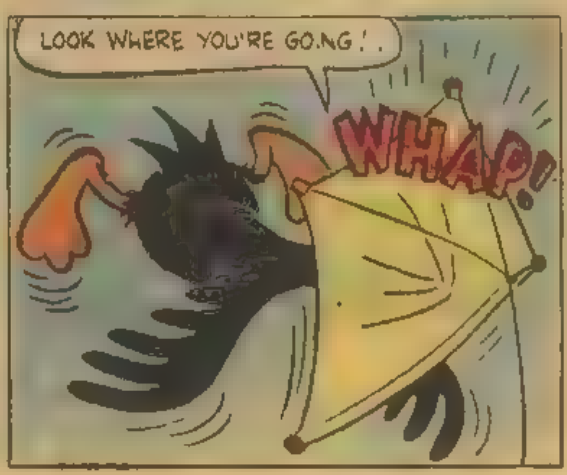
THE GROWING BOY

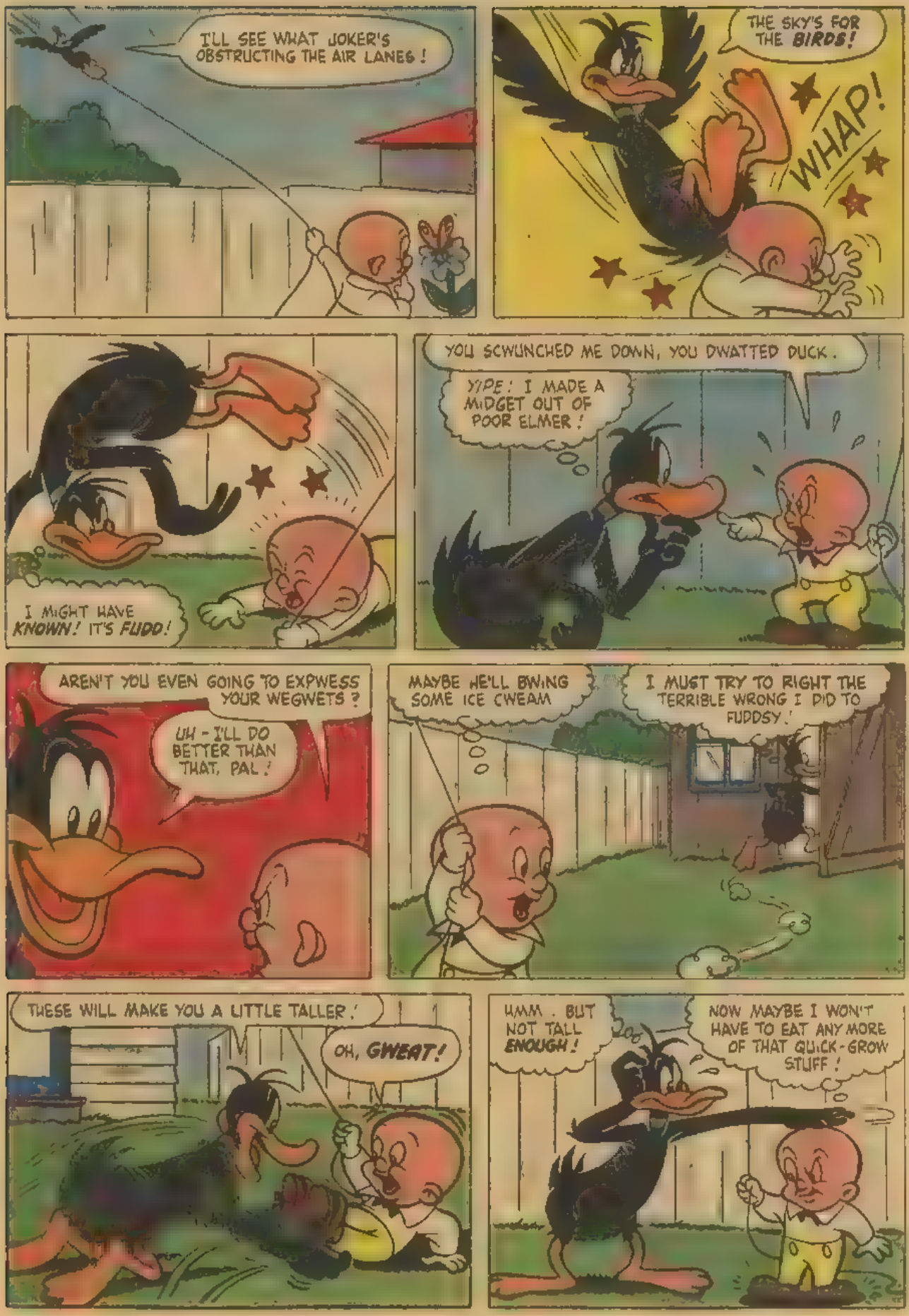

NOOWAY! I CAN STAY FOR THE DAY!
REMEMBER, ELMER! NO SWEETS FOR FREDDY!
DON'T FWET, S.STER FWANNY! I WILL KEEP HIM ON A STWICT HEALTH DIET!



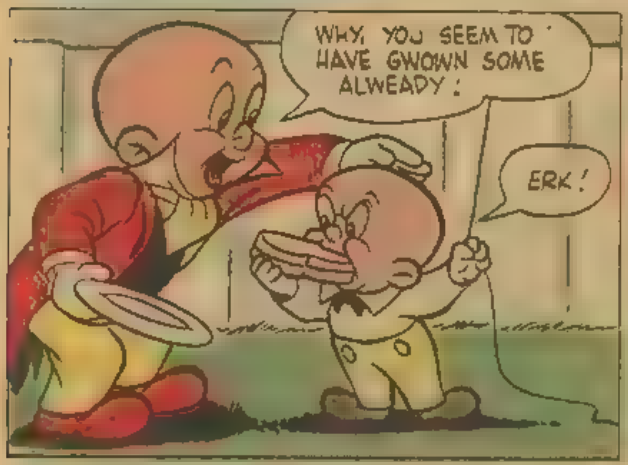


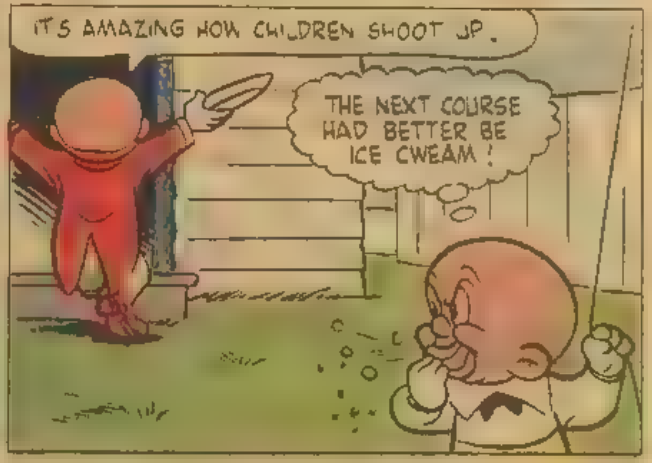


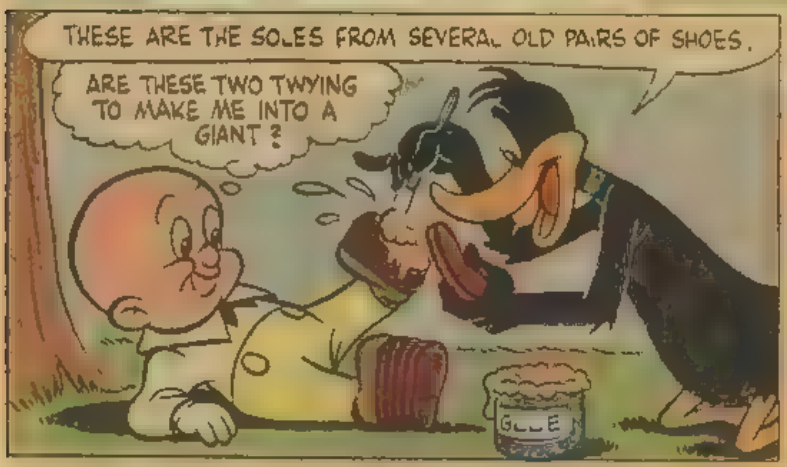


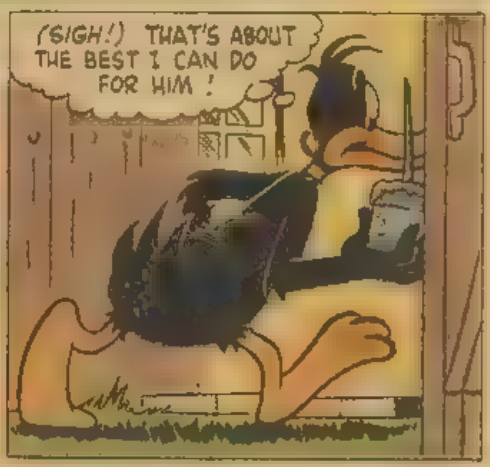

I'LL SEE WHAT JOKER'S OBSTRUCTING THE AIR LANES!
THE SKY'S FOR THE BIRDS!
WHAP!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! IT'S FUDD!
YOU SCWUNCHED ME DOWN, YOU DWATTED DUCK.
YIPE! I MADE A MIDGET OUT OF POOR ELMER!
AREN'T YOU EVEN GOING TO EXPWESS YOUR WEGWETS?
UH - I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT, PAL!
MAYBE HE'LL BWING SOME ICE CWEAM
I MUST TRY TO RIGHT THE TERRIBLE WRONG I DID TO FUDDSY.
THESE WILL MAKE YOU A LITTLE TALLER.
OH, GWEAT!
UMM. BUT NOT TALL ENOUGH!
NOW MAYBE I WON'T HAVE TO EAT ANY MORE OF THAT QUICK-GROW STUFF!

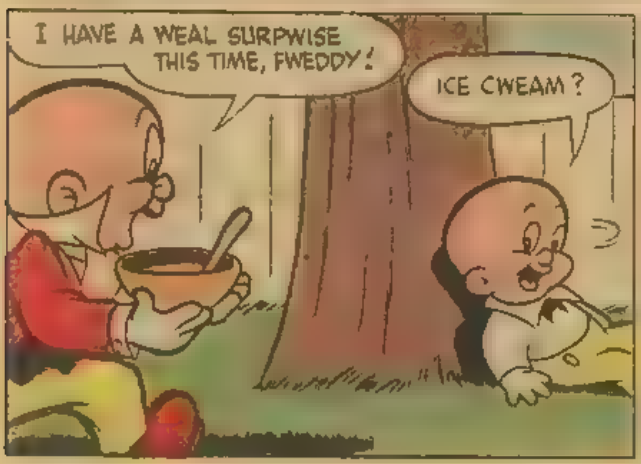
IT'S TIME FOR YOUR MID-MORNING SNACK, FWEDDY!
OH NO
I'LL HAVE TO BUILD THOSE SHOE SOLES UP MORE

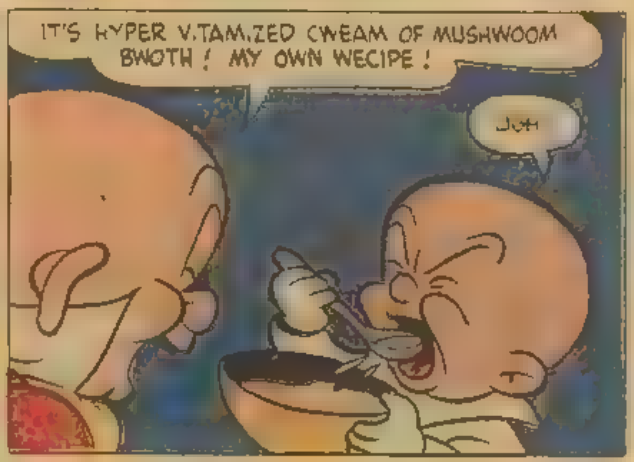

WHY, YOU SEEM TO HAVE GWOWN SOME ALWEADY!
ERK!

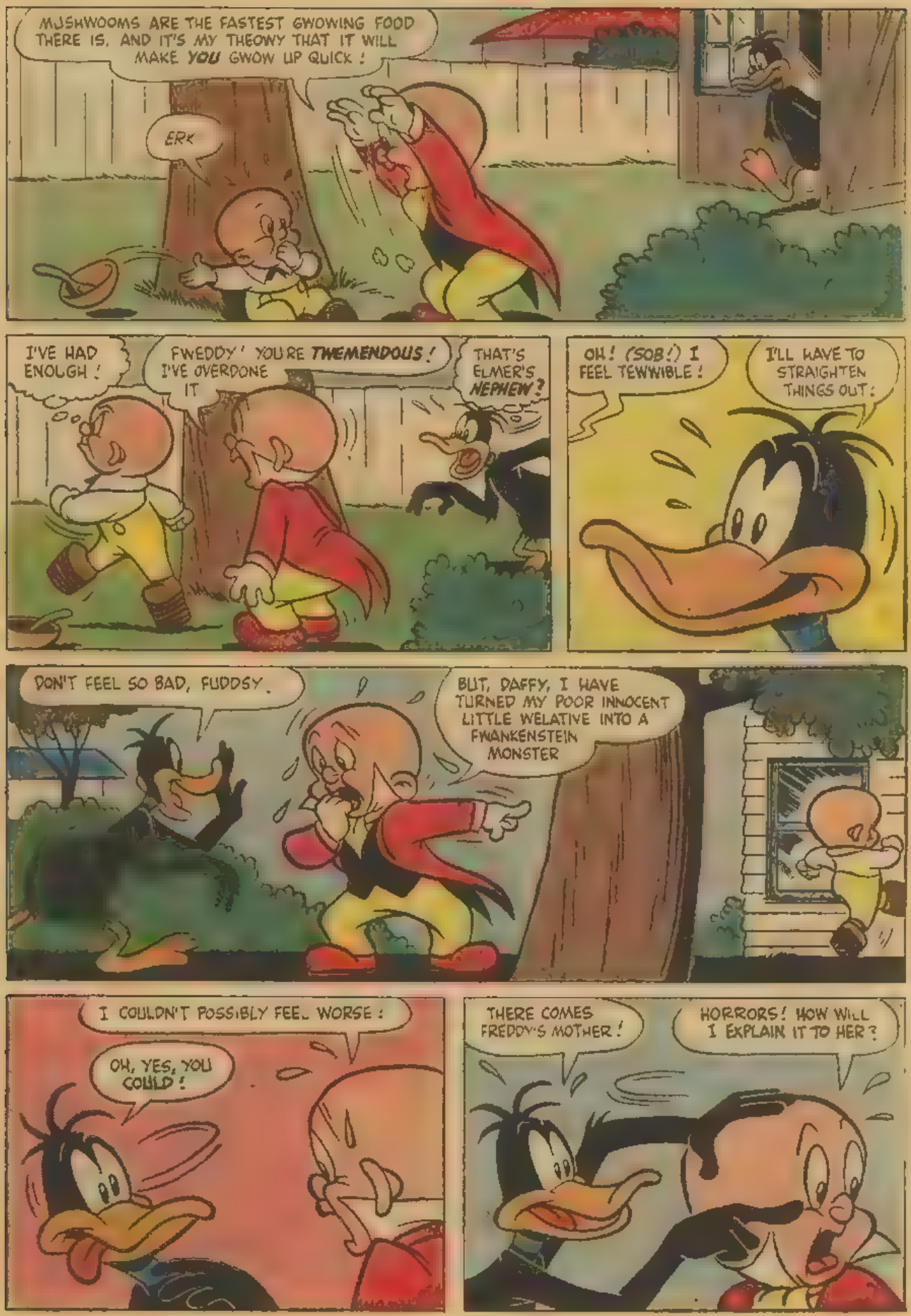

IT'S AMAZING HOW CHILDREN SHOOT UP.
THE NEXT COURSE HAD BETTER BE ICE CWEAM!

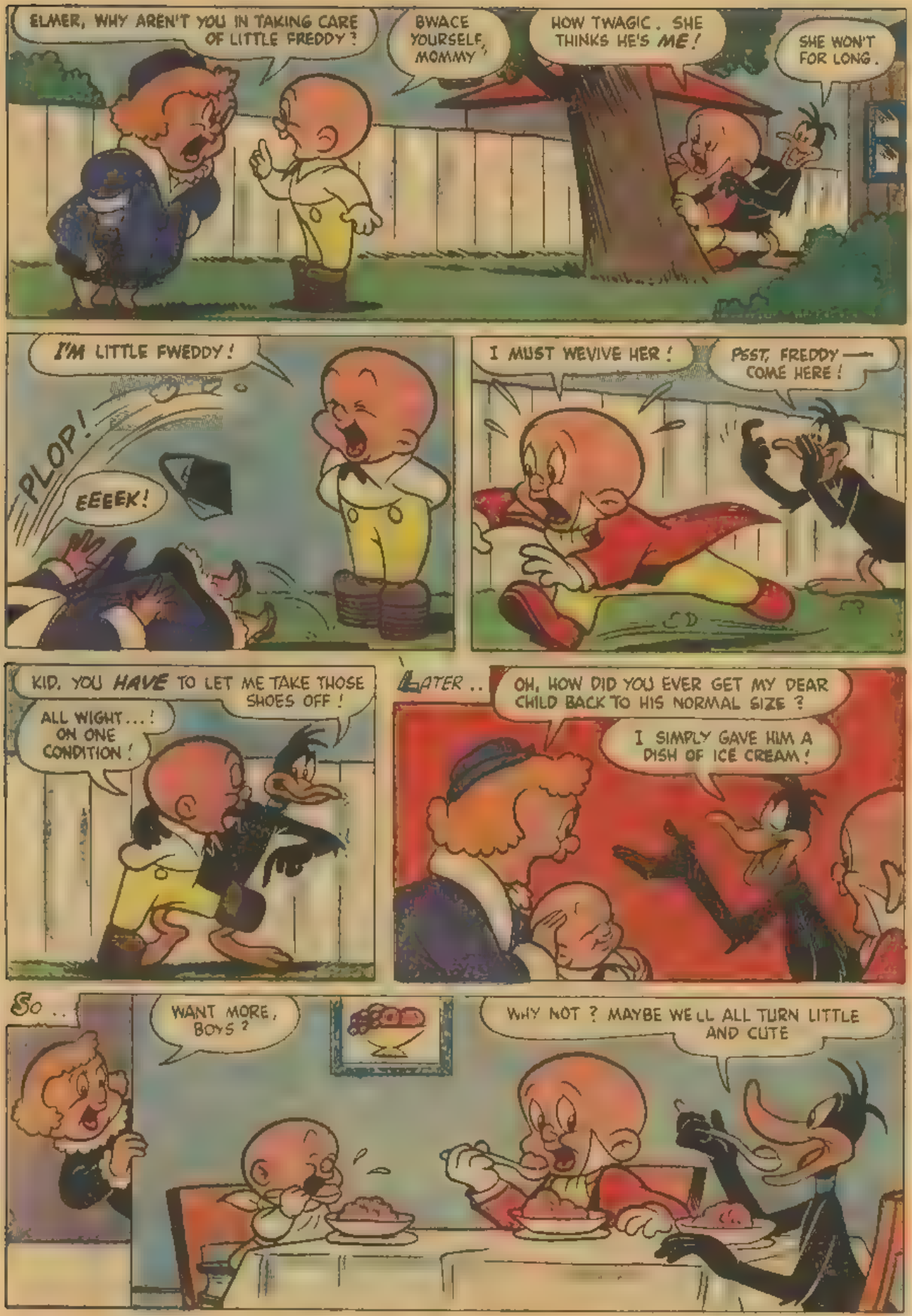

THESE ARE THE SOLES FROM SEVERAL OLD PAIRS OF SHOES.
ARE THESE TWO TWYING TO MAKE ME INTO A GIANT?
GLUE


(SIGH!) THAT'S ABOUT THE BEST I CAN DO FOR HIM!


I HAVE A WEAL SURPWISE THIS TIME, FWEDDY!
ICE CWEAM?

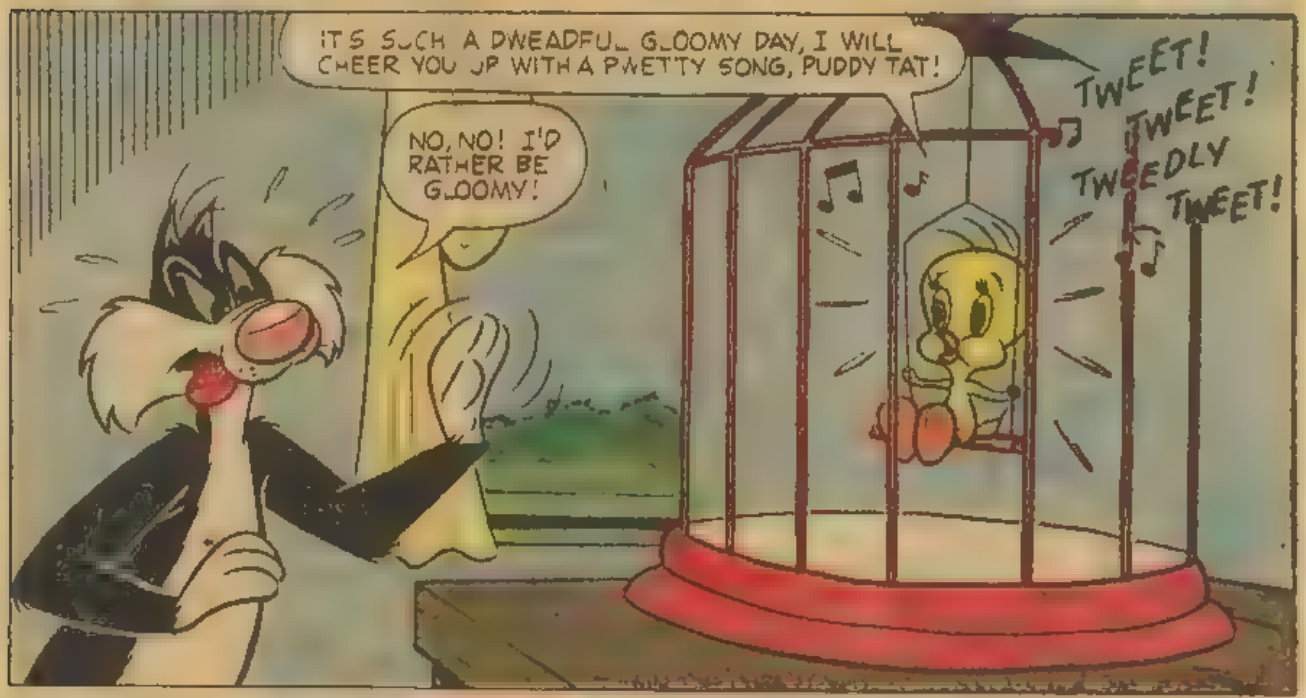

IT'S HYPER V.TAM.ZED CWEAM OF MUSHWOOM BWOTH! MY OWN WECIPE!
JUM

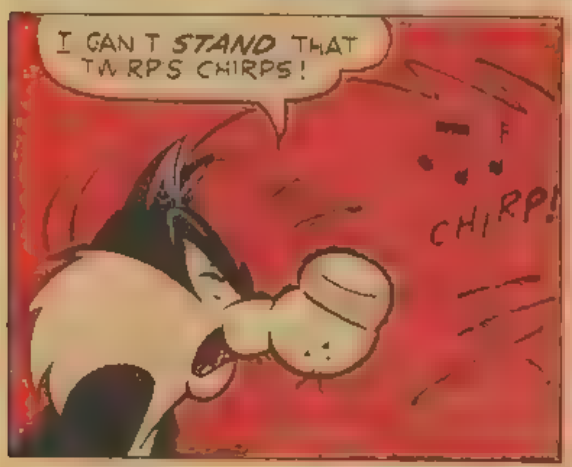

MUSHWOOMS ARE THE FASTEST GWOWING FOOD THERE IS, AND IT'S MY THEOWY THAT IT WILL MAKE YOU GWOW UP QUICK !
ERK
I'VE HAD ENOUGH !
FWEDDY ! YOU'RE THEMENDOUS ! I'VE OVERDONE IT
THAT'S ELMER'S NEPHEW ?
OH ! (SOB !) I FEEL TEWWIBLE !
I'LL HAVE TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT :
DON'T FEEL SO BAD, FUDDSY.
BUT, DAFFY, I HAVE TURNED MY POOR INNOCENT LITTLE WELATIVE INTO A FWANKENSTEIN MONSTER
I COULDN'T POSSIBLY FEEL WORSE :
OH, YES, YOU COULD !
THERE COMES FREDDY'S MOTHER !
HORRORS ! HOW WILL I EXPLAIN IT TO HER ?

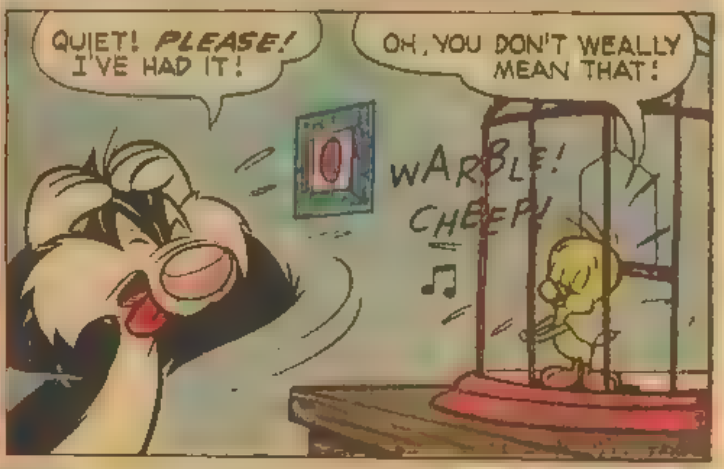

ELMER, WHY AREN'T YOU IN TAKING CARE OF LITTLE FREDDY?
BWACE YOURSELF, MOMMY
HOW TWAGIC. SHE THINKS HE'S ME!
SHE WON'T FOR LONG.
I'M LITTLE FWEDDY!
PLOP!
EEEEK!
I MUST WEVIVE HER!
PSST, FREDDY — COME HERE!
KID, YOU HAVE TO LET ME TAKE THOSE SHOES OFF!
ALL WIGHT...! ON ONE CONDITION!
LATER..
OH, HOW DID YOU EVER GET MY DEAR CHILD BACK TO HIS NORMAL SIZE?
I SIMPLY GAVE HIM A DISH OF ICE CREAM!
SO..
WANT MORE, BOYS?
WHY NOT? MAYBE WE'LL ALL TURN LITTLE AND CUTE

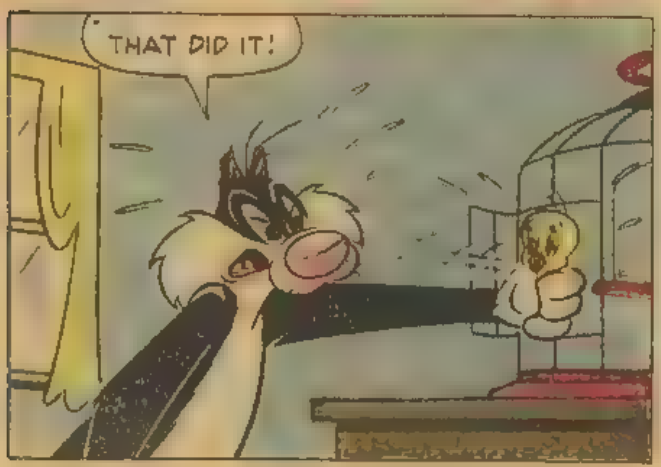
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

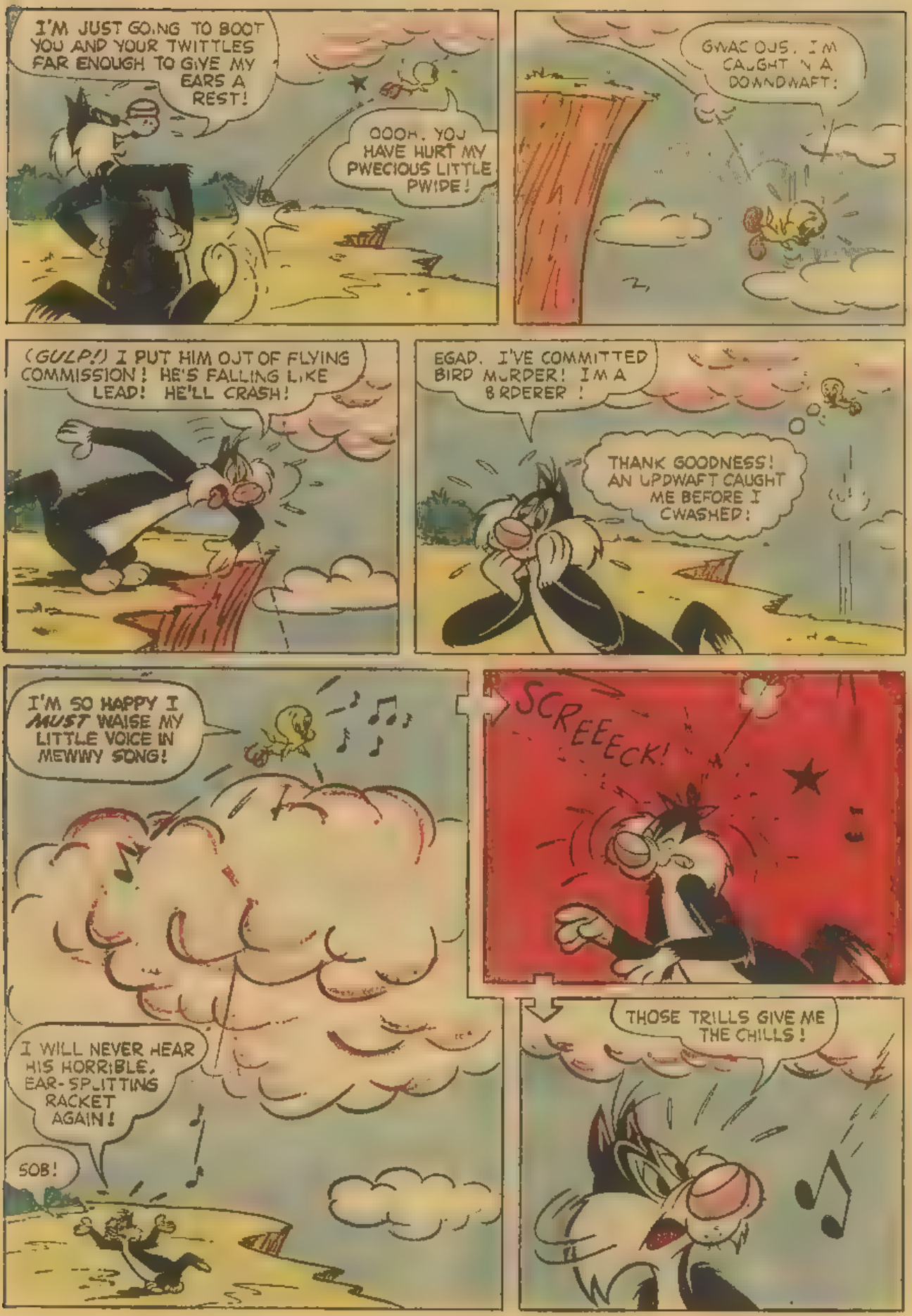
TWITTER JITTERS


IT'S SUCH A DWEADFUL GLOOMY DAY, I WILL CHEER YOU UP WITH A PWETTY SONG, PUDDY TAT!
NO, NO! I'D RATHER BE GLOOMY!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEEDLY TWEET!

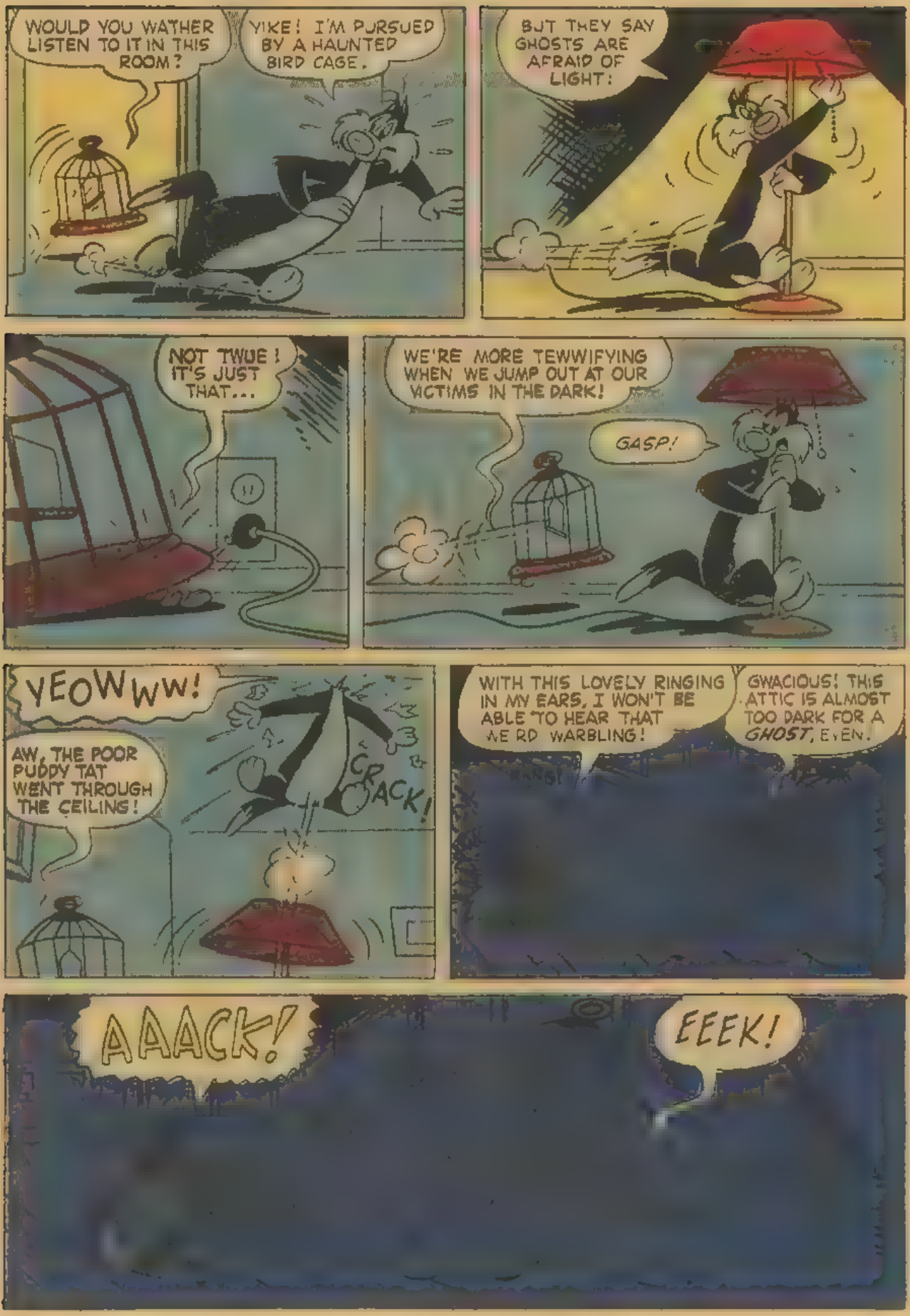







I'M JUST GOING TO BOOT YOU AND YOUR TWITTLES FAR ENOUGH TO GIVE MY EARS A REST!
OOOH. YOU HAVE HURT MY PWECIOUS LITTLE PWIDE!
GWACIOUS. I'M CAUGHT IN A DOWNDWAFT!
(GULP!) I PUT HIM OUT OF FLYING COMMISSION! HE'S FALLING LIKE LEAD! HE'LL CRASH!
EGAD. I'VE COMMITTED BIRD MURDER! I'M A BIRDERER!
THANK GOODNESS! AN UPDWAFT CAUGHT ME BEFORE I CWASHED!
I'M SO HAPPY I MUST WAISE MY LITTLE VOICE IN MEWWY SONG!
SCREEEECK!
I WILL NEVER HEAR HIS HORRIBLE, EAR-SPLITTING RACKET AGAIN!
SOB!
THOSE TRILLS GIVE ME THE CHILLS!

PLEASE DEAR OLD DEPARTED PAL, DON'T HAUNT ME!
HEH, HEH! HE THINKS IT'S A GHOST SONG HE HEARS.
MAYBE I WON'T HEAR IT IN THE HOUSE!
WHAT A GWEAT OPPORTUNITY TO WEPAY HIM FOR HIS CWUEL INSULTS!
I WILL DWIVE THAT PUDDY TAT TO DISTWACTION!
THAT SILENT, EMPTY CAGE! OH, THAT HE WERE IN IT NOW!
TWEET! TWITTER! CHEEEP!
AACK! HIS (SHUDDER!) SONG! HIS VOICE!
DOES MY SONG WAISE YOUR SPIWITS, PUDDY TAT!
WELL, ANYWAY, I DON'T HAVE TO STAY IN HERE AND LISTEN TO IT!


WOULD YOU WATHER LISTEN TO IT IN THIS ROOM?
YIKE! I'M PURSUED BY A HAUNTED BIRD CAGE.
BUT THEY SAY GHOSTS ARE AFRAID OF LIGHT!
NOT TWUE! IT'S JUST THAT...
WE'RE MORE TEWWIFYING WHEN WE JUMP OUT AT OUR VICTIMS IN THE DARK!
GASP!
YEOWWW!
AW, THE POOR PUDDY TAT WENT THROUGH THE CEILING!
CRACK!
WITH THIS LOVELY RINGING IN MY EARS, I WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAR THAT NE'RD WARBLING!
GWACIOUS! THIS ATTIC IS ALMOST TOO DARK FOR A GHOST, EVEN.
AAACK!
EEEK!

YOU FWIGHTENED A GHOST, PUDDY TAT! NOW YOU MUST PAY!
BOO! HERE I COME!
OUCH!
I'M A PWETTY LUCKY GHOST TO LAND ON SUCH NICE, SOFT FUR!
HMMM! HE LANDED PRETTY HEAVY FOR A GHOST!
(GIGGLE!) HEE, HEE!
AND GHOSTS AREN'T THAT SOLID OR THAT TICKLISH!
YOU ARE FLESH AND BIRD!
Y-YES! I HAVE WETURNED FWOM THE SPOOKY SPIWIT WORLD!
OH, I'M SO GLAD! I'M NOT A "BIRDERER," AFTER ALL!
SMACK!
SMACK!
SMACK!
UGH! HOW WEVOLTING!

PORKY PIG
the TEE HEE PARTY
CAN YOU READ FORTUNES BY LOOKING AT TEA LEAVES, PETUNIA?
OH, MY, YES...I'M VERY GOOD AT READING TEA LEAVES!
AS SOON AS I GET BACK I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT YOUR FUTURE!
NOW... LET ME SEE!
OH MY! YOU CERTAINLY ARE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE TODAY! YOU'RE DUE TO HAVE TWO FLAT TIRES, LOSE A FIVE-DOLLAR BILL, AND YOU'LL GET A PARKING TICKET! TEE HEE!
WOW! YOU CERTAINLY HAVE MY SYMPATHY, PETUNIA!
ER... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THAT'S YOUR CUP YOU ARE READING! I SWITCHED 'EM WHEN YOU STEPPED OUT OF THE ROOM!

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JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. DC-1

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes plus a supply of 12 All Occasion Card boxes to sell.

MY NAME..... AGE.....
Print Clearly

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE...STATE.....

PARENT'S SIGNATURE.....

JOIN THE ORIGINAL J. S. C. A.

Get Your Prizes this Fast, Easy Way!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. Cards are sent to you on credit. YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box of 21 beautiful cards for the low price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be delighted with such fine cards at such a reasonable price. Many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. The first thing to do is pick out the prize you want. Then simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and mail it in. We will immediately send you 12 boxes of cards. (If prize requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because we trust you. You have 30 days to sell your cards. All we ask is that you return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell within 30 days, keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!

You Can Get This
OFFICIAL J.S.C.A. BADGE

NO MONEY TO SEND!

Junior Sales Club of America
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF Twinkles

on storybook packages of the delicious oat 'n corn cereal!

The time when the magic bubbles turned everyone into *doubles* . . .

The funny antics of Sanford the parrot who told stories to the birds . . .

The day Twinkles went to sea, and saved his friends on the raft . . .

The camping trip that ended with Twinkles having his tail straightened . . .

You'll find exciting stories just like these on other packages of Twinkles — the star-shaped cereal in the storybook package! Here's a new breakfast cereal with a 3-page storybook right on the package! The story starts on the front, goes 'round the side—and to the back. Then tear the *magic line* and your storybook package zips open! You'll love the delicious taste of Twinkles—toasted little stars of energy oats 'n corn! Start your day the "storybook way" with tasty new *Twinkles!*